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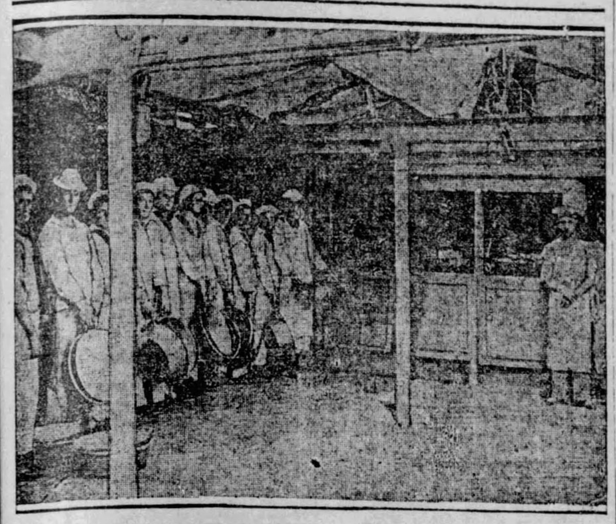
How the Navy Feeds Its Men Aboard Ship Nowadays and Utensils Used



A LINE OF THIRTY MESSMEN OUTSIDE IS SERVED WITH THREE ARTICLES OF FOOD BY COOKS INSIDE GALLEY IN FOUR MINUTES.

New York, Aug. 15.—From time to time letters are received by the newspapers conveying "kicks" of the bluejackets of the navy over the food which Uncle Sam dispenses to such of his servitors as go down to the sea in his ships of war.

This but affords another illustration of that great truth which deals with the inalienable rights of sailormen to "growl." But, as a matter of fact, no maritime nation affords better food, or, for that matter, better pay and better accommodations for its naval seamen than does this nation of the United States.

It was but a short time ago that the battle ships of Rear Admiral Evans' fleet sojourned in this port. In the first flush of arrival, the general exuberance of general liberty on shore, the chartering of seagoing cabs and a universal desire to whoop it up, the growlers forget whatever they had to growl about, but in the blue aftermath they remembered what they considered as culinary wrongs and anon a few members of a few crews grew eloquent over the provender habitually supplied and of the manner in which it was served.

Once again, it should be noted that the "kickers" are few, and after reading this account, which tells of the care which is taken of the bluejacket's inner man, the wonder is that there should be any to make complaint.

In a most interesting and comprehensive article Paymaster George P. Dyer, who is attached to the battleship Missouri, tells through the medium of the United States Naval Institute (No. 118) how this method of supplying food to so large a number of men has been reduced to an almost exact science.

This paymaster seems to have made a close study of the subject and apparently knows it as well as do those who cater to the St. Regis and the Waldorf. That is not a misprint; the writer means it all. It may seem strange that the food of bluejackets may be classed in the same category as that served at these nostelries, but it is no less true that the enlisted force of the navy have as careful supervision of what they eat as the patrons of these big hotels, and that the food is as carefully selected and is as wholesome.

"Concretely illustrated," says Dyer, "every one knows that when poor eggs are bought all possible skill in cooking will not make up if the original fault is in the purchase, that the best dish may be ruined in the cooking, or that food meant to be warm but which reaches the table cold, or is otherwise poorly served, is sure to be far from satisfactory.

"The watchword on the Missouri is, therefore, to serve warm dishes hot and cold ones cold, and no stale food. On these hang all the galley laws. Meals timed to the minute and steaming on the tables are now no more an impossibility in the navy than elsewhere."

A MESS BOX AND ITS CONTENTS. ON THE LEFT A BASKET USED IN THE DISH WASHING MACHINE.

SEEING "THE COUNTRY."

Some First Visits to Farmland and Their Impressions.

"Ah me, but it's fine here! And we eat, and we eat, and it tastes good!" There was appreciation and pathos in the voice of the speaker, a slender, toil-worn woman, who, in Camp Goodwill, Evanston, was enjoying the first rest she had known in eighteen years. It was also the first time she had been "outside the door" for two years. Six children and a sickly, weak-minded husband had kept her too busy for any leisure. In addition, there had been twins who lived for fourteen months wrapped in cotton wool, and then had slipped away from earth again, and while the poor mother wept for the loss of them, she found therein cause for gratitude. "De Lord was good, I thinks, for how can I work for my man and my odder children wid dem twins to carry?"

How much it means to the mothers and children in the crowded tenement neighborhoods of our cities to be taken to the summer camps in the country for one or two weeks' outing can be realized only by those who have come in direct contact with those thus benefited.

The eagerness with which the outing is anticipated is indicated by the small boy who watched daily for the coming of the postman with the card which would announce the date for him to go. No fear lest he would fail to be ready! He had been waiting for weeks for his turn!

Last summer a woman went to one of the camps who had not been out of the city since she came to it, a bride, in the 70's, from Canada. She had not been on the street cars even for six-teen years, and of course had never ridden on the elevated road. It is hardly possible to imagine what the outing meant to her.

Chicago and New York are leaders in the "fresh air" work, while Buffalo, Indianapolis, Washington and Cleveland each have a well organized and efficient summer outing plan.—The World Today.

A Lottery.

Doctor Phaker—"Take this prescription; it will either kill or cure you."

Patient—"But suppose it kills me?"

Doctor Phaker—"Nothing ventured, nothing gained. My motto is, 'No cure, no pay,' so I'm taking a chance as well as you."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

The Modern Obstacle.

In well regulated communities a legal marriage certificate may be a little inconvenient, but it is still regarded as highly good taste.—Detroit News.

CHINESE CARPENTERS

Use Peculiar Tools, but Are Masters of Their Craft.

Naturally pre-eminent among the skilled craftsmen of China, the carpenter still maintains the leadership, says the Enginering Magazine. Though almost invariably wedded to the use of the tools of his ancestors and to their methods, judged by results he is more efficient in his line than are the average of the foreign trained fitters and machinists in theirs, though a constant diminution of the difference is in progress.

In judging the peformance of the native workmen, it is almost impossible to avoid the popular bias that addiction to their own methods and tools invariably bespeaks fatuous conservatism. Though this is in many cases true, it will often be found on careful observation that what has passed for a stubborn blindness to the virtue of innovation is in reality a keener perception of comparative merits than the judge himself was aware. This is particularly true of Chinese carpenters. While most of their commonest tools differ in some radical way from our own, it is never safe to assume the superiority of the western product. Their small ax, for example, is a beautifully balanced tool, and they are remarkably adept in the use of it, being able to work as true a surface therewith as can be obtained with an adze in the hands of the white man. On heavy work it is customary for two to hew together on opposite sides, striking alternate blows. Both hands are used and the recover is over the shoulder, alternate right and left. There is a freedom of swing with an accuracy of delivery that is a treat to watch, and the rapidity of blows is almost bewildering.

Cool Young Man.

"So you want to marry my daughter? Well, what are your prospects, young man?"

"I expect to come into possession of $100,000 in a short time."

"Why, that is just the amount of my daughter's fortune."

"Yes; that's the $100,000 I meant."—Town and Country.

The Stings of War.

Bacon—"What is as terrible as an army with banners?"

Egbert—"A busy fly in your bedroom at 5 a. m., when you're trying to get some sleep."—Yonkers Statesman.

SOME OF THESE DAYS.

Some of these days when the eyes grow dim
And the sun's gold glow gems the world's far rim,
We shall look on the way that our feet have trod
And find the glories bestowed by God,
The glories that gleamed along the way,
That, heedless, we passed from day to day;
And we shall know, as we sit and wait,
That we found their sweets too late, too late.
Some of these days.

Some of these days, past the paths of sin,
When Someone is calling the children in,
And the hands and lips we loved to press
Find no response to the soft caress,
We shall know far more what the heartbeat meant,
And the deed, the one that was never lent,
And the kindly word, withheld for years,
Shall find their way from the heart in tears—
Some of these days.

Some of these days, when we have laid
Our burdens low, and the feet that strayed
So far from home, stone-bruised, thorn-pressed,
Are healed and know the long-sought rest,
We shall dream in the fading afterglow
Of the loss and gain. We shall come to know
The guiding faith that was shattered, lost,
And the crown we wear—we shall know its cost!
Some of these days.
—Milwaukee Sentinel.

SPIDER LIFTS A SNAKE

Explanation of the Power in the Insect's Silk Threads.

Dr. Phin describes, among other strange things, how a spider contrived to lift from the ground a snake that was, of course, many times heavier than itself. The story is of interest chiefly for the scientific explanation which is given of the way in which the thing was done.

Some years ago in a small village in New York state a spider entangled a milk snake in her threads and actually raised it some distance from the ground, in spite of the struggles of the reptile, which was alive.

By what process of engineering did the comparatively small and feeble insect succeed in lifting the snake by mechanical means? The solution is easy enough if one only gives the question a little thought.

The spider is furnished with one of the most efficient mechanical implements known to engineers, namely, a strong, elastic thread. There are few substances that will support a greater strain than the silk of the spider. Careful experiment has shown that for equal sizes the strength of these fibers exceeds that of common iron; but notwithstanding its strength the spider's thread would be useless as a mechanical power if it were not for its elasticity.

The spider has no blocks or pulleys, and therefore cannot cause the thread to divide up and run in different directions, but the elasticity of the thread more than makes up for this and renders possible the lifting of an animal much heavier than a snake.

Let us suppose that a child can lift a six-pound weight one foot high and can do it twenty times a minute. Furnish him with 350 rubber bands, each capable of pulling six pounds through one foot when stretched. Let these bands be attached to a wooden platform on which stand a pair of horses weighing 2,100 pounds, or rather more than a ton.

If, now, the child will go to work and stretch these rubber bands singly, hooking each one up as it is stretched, in less than twenty minutes he will have raised the pair of horses one foot.

The elasticity of the rubber bands enables the child to divide the weight of the horses into 350 pieces of six pounds each, and at the rate of a little less than one every three seconds, he lifts all these several pieces one foot, so that the child easily lifts this enormous weight.

Each spider's thread acts like one of the elastic rubber bands. The spider would have to connect the snake with the point from which it was to be suspended by a sufficient number of threads. By pulling successively on each thread and shortening it a little, the snake might be raised to any height within the capacity of the building in which the work was done.—Youth's Companion.

Doubted Her Statement.

Her—"You heard me say that I didn't like smoking. Why don't you give it up?"

Him—"Oh, you are the girl who once told me you didn't like kissing."—Chicago News.

Gosh.

I think I'll have to tell about
That funny dream of mine;
I thought I was a centipede,
And tried to get a shine.
—Princeton Tiger.

RECLAIMING ARID LAND

Is Dry Farming the Solution of Several Pressing Problems?

Contrary to commonly accepted ideas as the statement may be, it is, nevertheless, an amply demonstrated fact that wherever in this great arid empire the annual rainfall averages as high as twelve inches, as good crops can be raised without irrigation as with it.

This means that almost every acre of the great plains between the Missouri river and the Rocky mountains, and most of the inter-mountain parks and plateaus between the Rockies and the Pacific, will produce as abundantly as will the rich prairie lands of Iowa, Missouri and Illinois, and much more abundantly than the richest of the lands in any of the older states along the Atlantic seaboard; that there is enough land now utilized, if at all, only for grazing to make possible the trebling or quadrupling of the present farming population of the United States; that, outside of comparatively small areas in western Texas and in portions of Utah, Nevada, Arizona, Idaho, Wyoming, South Dakota and southern California there is little arable land in the great west that may not be divided into forty-acre farms, each one of which will be capable of supporting an average sized family.

Probably there is no exaggeration in the statement made by one writer that the region between the foothills of the Rocky mountains, bounded on the south by the Rio Grande and on the north by the Canadian border, is capable of producing fruits, cereals, vegetables and live stock sufficient for the support of the entire population of the globe.

This vast area of fertile, and as yet almost unutilized land, is the foundation upon which the American people must build for the continuance of their prosperity for at least a century to come. Properly utilized, it may solve many perplexing problems. It will relieve the congestion of the cities, provide an outlet for superabundant capital, and afford opportunities for the enterprising and discontented for decades. It contains the richest mineral deposits, the greatest forest resources, the most fertile soil and the most genial and salubrious climate on this continent.

What its development and exploitation would mean to the transportation, manufacturing, mercantile, financial and labor interests of the nation cannot be even dimly foreshadowed. It would furnish a stimulus that would be felt not merely in the great centers of population and industry, but in the remotest hamlet and on the most isolated farm in the republic.—Century.

WHY RAINY SEASON IS BEST

A rainy season, while uncomfortable in some respects, is really the healthiest. It lays the dust, which, not in New Orleans alone, but in all cities, American and foreign, is now recognized as one of the greatest disseminators of disease. Strange to say, we thought the contrary of old, and a rainy spell was viewed with apprehension. This apprehension was probably well founded of old, when New Orleans was so poorly drained that the water had no exit or drainage, and remained and was practically absorbed in the soil, which was always supersaturated, rendering the house damp and encouraging consumption, pneumonia, bronchitis and similar diseases. This was bad, particularly in winter, and tended greatly to increase the number of cases of sickness and deaths. Today the houses are better built for protection against dampness, the soil is better drained and seldom supersaturated, and even if a great deal of rain falls most of it runs off—except in the rear of the Sixth district, for the drainage of which no proper provision has been made. Hence a rainy summer has ceased to be unhealthy, and has become the season when the city enjoys the very best health. Perhaps nowhere is the danger of the city dust nuisance better recognized than in New York, where the board of health has advised housewives against dusting furniture and advised instead wiping it off with a wet rag, this simple precaution having been found to greatly reduce the number of cases and deaths from pneumonia and consumption in the tenement house district.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

THE ARCTIC FOR CLIMATE

In the far north, when winter settles down in earnest, the very air seems frozen and is filled with tiny little frost crystals. Tempered steel and seasoned oak and hickory become brittle, soft iron becomes hard as steel, molasses and lard are cut with a hatchet, petroleum turns white and grows thick like ice cream, and one's breath turns instantly to ice. Yet my readers should understand that the cold alone is not the greatest hardship of the Arctic regions, nor is it a thing which alone should interfere with Arctic work.

Heat and cold, as you know, are relative, and the climate of New England may seem as unendurable and as great a terror to a native of the tropics as does the winter cold of the Arctic regions to the native of New England.

A well, sound man, woman or child, if properly fed and properly clothed, can live and endure the severest cold of the Arctic regions just as comfortably as we live and endure the cold of our northern winters here at home.

It is only when the cold joins forces with an Arctic blizzard, the drifting snow and the wind, the winter demons of the north, that all attempts to work or travel must be given up, and men and animals are compelled to burrow in their snow shelters until the storm is over.—Commander Peary in Youth's Companion.

Indian Chiefs Received by King Edward

Simon Pierre (interpreter) — Chief Joe Capelsus — Chief Charley Tsilpaymilt — Chief Basil

London, Aug. 18.—Three Canadian Indian chiefs in their picturesque dress were received by King Edward at Buckingham palace Monday. The Indians came to plead for the restoration of their hunting rights and certain native customs which have been curtailed by the dominion government.

The three Indians referred to in the London dispatch are Chief Joe Capilano, head of the Squamish tribe; Chief Basil, of the Bonaparte tribe, and Chief Charlie Tsilpaymilt. All three come from the Province of Vancouver. In an interview in a London paper, Chief Joe Capilano, who is the leader of the party, gave through an interpreter an account of the mission of the Indians. He said:

"Where, in days not long gone by, the Indian hunted the elk, moose, caribou, deer, Rocky Mountain sheep and goat, panther, grizzly and black bear, lynx and wolf; where water fowl, grouse and feathered game abounded there is now none. Instead, you find there are townships and cities. The game has been ruthlessly slaughtered. The close season should be more restrictive for the whites and more open for us. With them it is a recreation; with us it is our living.

"Our representations to the big chiefs of the white race at Ottawa have not seemed to have any effect. Hence our visit to see the king chief. Yesterday we saw Lord High Commissioner Strathcona, a mighty chief and hunter himself. We are sure of his sympathy and hope he will arrange for us to see the king. We would like to leave in about a week, but if we have to wait a month or six weeks we shall do so to attain our object."

THE HOUSE OF A THOUSAND CANDLES

By MEREDITH NICHOLSON
Author of "The Main Chance," Etc.

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CHAPTER VII.

I was so thoroughly angry with myself that after idling along the shores for an hour I lost my way in the dark wood when I landed and brought up at the rear door used by Bates for communication with the villagers who supplied us with provender. I readily found my way to the kitchen and to a flight of stairs beyond, which connected the first and second floors. The house was dark, and my good spirits were not increased as I stumbled up the unfamiliar way in the dark, with, I fear, a malediction upon my grandfather, who had built and left incomplete a house so utterly preposterous. My unpardonable fling at the girl still rankled; and I was cold from the quick descent of the night chill on the water and anxious to get into more comfortable clothes. Once on the second floor I felt that I knew the way to my room, and I was feeling my way toward it over the rough floor when I heard low voices rising apparently from my sitting room.

It was pitch dark in the hall. I stopped short and listened. The door of my room was open and a faint light flashed once into the hall and disappeared. I heard now a sound of a hammer tapping upon woodwork.

Then it ceased, and a voice whispered:

"He'll kill me if he finds me here. I'll try again tomorrow. I swear to God I'll help you, but no more now—"

Then the sound of a scuffle and again the tapping of the hammer. After several minutes more of this there was a whispered dialogue which I could not hear.

Whatever was occurring, two or three points struck me on the instant. One of the conspirators was an unwilling party to an action yet unknown; second, they had been unsuccessful and must wait for another opportunity; and third, the business, whatever it was, was clearly of some importance to myself, as my own apartments in my grandfather's strange house had been chosen for the investigation.

Clearly, I was not prepared to close the incident, but the idea of frightening my visitors appealed to my sense of humor. I tiptoed to the front stairway, ran lightly down, found the front door, and, from the inside, opened and slammed it. I heard instantly a hurried scamper above, and the heavy fall of one who had stumbled in the dark. I grinned with real pleasure at the sound of the mishap, hurried into the great library, which was as dark as a well, and, opening one of the long windows, stepped out on the balcony. At once from the rear of the house came the sound of a stealthy step, which increased to a run at the ravine bridge. I listened to the flight of the fugitive through the wood until the sounds died away toward the lake.

Then, turning to the library windows, I saw Bates, with a candle held above his head, peering about.

"Hello, Bates," I called cheerfully. "I just got home and stepped out to see if the moon had risen. I don't believe I know where to look for it in this country."

He began lighting the tapers with his usual deliberation.

"It's a trifle early, I think, sir. About seven o'clock, I should say, was the hour, Mr. Glenarm."

There was, of course, no doubt whatever that Bates had been one of the men I heard in my room. It was wholly possible that he had been compelled to assist in some lawless act against his will; but why, if he had been forced into aiding a criminal, should he not invoke my own aid to protect himself? I kicked the logs in the fireplace impatiently in my uncertainty. The man slowly lighted the many candles in the great apartment. He was certainly a deep one, and his case grew more puzzling as I studied it in relation to the rifle shot of the night before, his collision with Morgan in the wood, which I had witnessed; and now the house itself had been invaded by some one with his connivance. The shot through the refectory window might have been innocent enough; but these other matters in connection with it could hardly be brushed aside.

Bates lighted me to the stairway, and said as I passed him:

"There's a baked ham for dinner. I should call it extra delicate, Mr. Glenarm. I suppose there's no change in the dinner hour, sir?"

"Certainly not," I said with asperity; for I am not a person to inaugurate a dinner hour one day and change it the next. Bates wished to make conversation—the sure sign of a guilty conscience in a servant—and I was not disposed to encourage him.

I closed the doors carefully and began a thorough examination of both the sitting-room and the little bed-chamber. I was quite sure that my own effects could not have attracted the two men who had taken advantage of my absence to visit my quarters. Bates had helped unpack my trunk and undoubtedly knew every item of my simple wardrobe. I threw open the doors of the three closets in the rooms and found them all in the good order established by Bates. He had carried my trunks and bags to a store-room, so that everything I owned must have passed under his eye. My money even, the remnant of my fortune that I had drawn from the New York bank, I had placed carelessly enough in the drawer of a chiffonier otherwise plied with collars. It took but a moment to satisfy myself that this had not been touched. And, to be sure, a hammer was not necessary to open a drawer that had, from its appearance, never been locked. The game was deeper than I had imagined; I had scratched the crust without result, and my wits were busy with speculations as I changed my clothes, pausing frequently to examine the furniture, even the bricks on the hearth.

One thing only I found—the slight scar of a hammerhead on the oak paneling that ran around the bedroom. The wood had been struck near the base and at the top of every panel, for though the mark was not perceptible on all, a test had evidently been made systematically. With this as a beginning, I found a moment later a spot of tallow under a heavy table in one corner. Evidently the furniture had been moved to permit of the closest scrutiny of the paneling. Even behind the bed I found the same impress of the hammerhead; the test had undoubtedly been thorough, for a pretty smart tap on oak is necessary to leave an impression. My visitors had undoubtedly been making sounding gs in search of a recess of some kind in the wall, and as they had failed of their purpose they were likely, I assumed, to pursue their researches further.

I pondered these things with a thoroughly awakened interest in life. Glenarm house really promised to prove exciting. I took from a drawer a small revolver, filled its chambers with cartridges and thrust it into my hip pocket, whistling meanwhile Larry Donovan's favorite air, the Marche Funebre d'une Marionnette. My heart went out to Larry as I scented adventure, and I wished him with me, but speculations as to Larry's whereabouts were always profitless, and quite likely he was in jail somewhere.

The ham of whose excellence Bates had hinted was no disappointment. There is, I have always held, nothing better in the world than a baked ham, and the specimen Bates placed before me was a delight to the eye—so adorned was it with spices, so crisply brown its outer coat; and a taste—that first tentative taste before the sauce was added—was like a dream of Lucullus come true. I could forgive a good deal in a cook with that touch—anything short of arson and assassination!

"Bates," I said, as he stood forth where I could see him, "you cook amazingly well. Where did you learn the business?"

"Your grandfather grew very captious, Mr. Glenarm. I had to learn to satisfy him, and I believe I did it, sir, if you'll pardon the conceit."

"He didn't die of gout, did he? I can readily imagine it."

"No, Mr. Glenarm. It was his heart. He had his warning of it."

"Ah, yes; to be sure. The heart or the stomach—one may as well fail as the other. I believe I prefer to keep my digestion going as long as possible. Those grilled sweet potatoes again, if you please, Bates.

The game that he and I were playing appealed to me strongly. It was altogether worth while, and as I ate guava jelly with cheese and toasted crackers, and then lighted one of my own cigars over a cup of Bates' unfailing coffee, my spirit was livelier than at any time since a certain evening on which Larry and I had escaped from Tangier with our lives and the curses of the police. It is a melancholy commentary on life that contentment comes more easily through the stomach than along any other avenue. In the great library, with its rich store of books and its eternal candles, I sprawled upon a divan before the fire and smoked and indulged in pleasant speculations. The day had offered much material for fireside reflection, and I reviewed its history calmly.

There was, however, one incident that I found unpleasant in the retrospect. I had been guilty of most unchivalrous conduct toward one of the girls of St. Agatha's. It had certainly been unbecoming in me to sit on the wall, however unwillingly, and listen to the words—few though they were—that passed between her and the chaplain. I forgot the shot through the window; I forgot Bates and the interest my room possessed for him and his unknown accomplice; but the sudden distrust and contempt I had awakened in the girl by my clownish behavior annoyed me increasingly.

I rose presently, found my cap in a closet under the stairs, and went out into the moon-flooded wood toward the lake. The tangle was not so great when you knew the way, and there was, indeed, as I had found, the faint suggestion of a path. The moon glorified a broad highway across the water; the air was sharp and still. The houses in the summer colony were vaguely defined, but the sight of them gave me no cheer. The tilt of her tam-o'-shanter as she paddled away in the sunset had conveyed an impression of spirit and dignity that I could not adjust to any imaginable expiation.

These reflections carried me to the borders of St. Agatha's, and I followed the wall to the gate, climbed up and sat down in the shadow of the pillar farthest from the lake. Lights shone scatteringly in the buildings of St. Agatha's, but the place was wholly silent. I drew out a cigarette and was about to light it when I heard a sound as of a tread on stone. There was, I knew, no stone pavement at hand, but peering toward the lake I saw a man walking boldly along the top of the wall toward me. The moonlight threw his figure into clear relief. Several times he paused, bent down and rapped upon the wall with an object he carried in his hand.

Only a few hours before I had heard a similar sound rising from the wainscoting of my own room in Glenarm House. Evidently the stone wall, too, was under suspicion!

Tap, tap, tap! The man with the hammer was examining the farther side of the gate, and very likely he would carry his investigations beyond it. I drew up my legs and crouched in the shadow of the pillar, revolver in hand. I was not anxious for an encounter; I much preferred to wait for a disclosure of the purpose that lay behind this mysterious tapping upon walls on my grandfather's estate.

But the matter was taken out of my own hands before I had a chance to debate it. The man dropped to the ground, sounded the stone base under the gate, likewise the pillars, evidently without results, struck a spiteful crack upon the iron bars, then stood up abruptly and looked me straight in the eyes. It was Morgan, the caretaker of the summer colony.

"Good evening, Mr. Morgan," I said, settling the revolver into my hand.

There was no doubt about his surprise; he fell back, staring at me hard, and instinctively drawing the hammer over his shoulder as though to fling it at me.

"Just stay where you are a moment, Morgan," I said pleasantly, and dropped to a sitting position on the wall for greater ease in talking to him.

He stood sullenly, the hammer dangling at arm's length, while my revolver covered his head.

"Now, if you please, I'd like to know what you mean by prowling about here and rummaging my house!"

"Oh, it's you, is it, Mr. Glenarm? Well, you certainly gave me a bad scare."

His air was one of relief and his teeth showed pleasantly through his beard.

"It certainly is I. But you haven't answered my question. What were you doing in my house today?"

He smiled again, shaking his head.

"You're really fooling, Mr. Glenarm. I wasn't in your house today; I never was in it in my life!"

His white teeth gleamed in his light beard; his hat was pushed back from his forehead so that I saw his eyes, and he wore unmistakably the air of a man whose conscience is perfectly clear. I was confident that he lied, but without appealing to Bates I was not prepared to prove it.

"But you can't deny that you're on my grounds now, can you?" I had dropped the revolver to my knee, but I raised it again.

"Certainly not, Mr. Glenarm. If you'll allow me to explain—"

"That's precisely what I want you to do."

"Well, it may seem strange"—he laughed, and I felt the least bit foolish to be pointing a pistol at the head of a fellow of so amiable a spirit.

"Hurry," I commanded.

"Well, as I was saying, it may seem strange; but I was just examining the wall to determine the character of the work. One of the cottagers on the lake left me with the job of building a fence on his place, and I've been expecting to come over to look at this all fall. You see, Mr. Glenarm, your honored grandfather was a master in such matters, as you may know, and I didn't see any harm in getting the benefit—to put it so—of his experience."

I laughed. He had denied having entered the house with so much assurance that I had been prepared for some really plausible explanation of his interest in the wall.

"Morgan—you said it was Morgan, didn't you?—you are undoubtedly a scoundrel of the first water. I make the remark with pleasure."

"Men have been killed for saying less," he said.

"And for doing less than firing through windows at a man's head. It wasn't friendly of you."

"I don't see why you center all your suspicions on me. You exaggerate my importance, Mr. Glenarm. I'm only the man-of-all-work at a summer resort."

"I wouldn't believe you, Morgan, if you swore on a stack of Bibles as high as this wall."

"Thanks!" he ejaculated mockingly.

Like a flash he swung the hammer over his head and drove it at me, and at the same moment I fired. The hammerhead struck the pillar near the outer edge and in such a manner that the handle flew around and smote me smartly in the face. By the time I reached the ground the man was already running rapidly through the park, darting in and out among the trees, and I made after him at hot speed.

The hammer-handle had struck slintingly across my forehead, and my head ached from the blow. I abused myself roundly for managing the encounter so stupidly, and in my rage fired twice with no aim whatever after the flying figure of the caretaker. He clearly had the advantage of familiarity with the wood, striking off boldly into the heart of it, and quickly widening the distance between us; but I kept on, even after I ceased to hear him threshing through the underbrush, and came out presently at the margin of the lake about fifty feet from the boat house. I waited in the shadow for some time, expecting to see the fellow again, but he did not appear.

I found the wall with difficulty and followed it back to the gate. It would be just as well, I thought, to possess myself of the hammer; and I dropped down on the St. Agatha side of the wall and groped about among the leaves until I found it.

Then I walked home, went into the library, alight with its many candles just as I had left it, and sat down before the fire to meditate. I had been absent from the house only forty-five minutes.

CHAPTER VIII

A moment later Bates entered with a fresh supply of wood. I watched him narrowly for some sign of perturbation, but he was not to be caught off guard. Possibly he had not heard the shots in the wood; at any rate, he tended the fire with his usual gravity, and after brushing the hearth paused respectfully.

"Is there anything further, sir?"

"I believe not, Bates. Oh! here's a hammer I picked up out in the grounds a bit ago. I wish you'd see if it belongs to the house."

He examined the implement with care and shook his head.

"It doesn't belong here, I think, sir. But we sometimes find tools left by the carpenters that worked on the house. Shall I put this in the tool-chest, sir?"

"Never mind. I need such a thing now and then and I'll keep it handy."

"Very good, Mr. Glenarm. It's a bit sharper tonight, but we're likely to have sudden changes at this season."

"I dare say."

We were not getting anywhere; the fellow was certainly an incomparable actor.

"You must find it pretty lonely here, Bates. Don't hesitate to go to the village when you like."

"I thank you, Mr. Glenarm; but I am not much for idling. I keep a few books by me for the evenings. Annandale is not what you would exactly call a diverting village."

"I fancy not. But the caretaker over at the summer resort has even a lonelier time, I suppose. That's what I'd call a pretty cheerless job—watching summer cottages in the winter."

"That's Morgan, sir. I meet him occasionally when I go to the village; a very worthy person, I should call him, on slight acquaintance."

"No doubt of it, Bates. Any time through the winter you want to have him in for a social glass, it's all right with me."

He met my gaze without flinching, and lighted me to the stair with our established ceremony. I voted him an interesting knave and really admired the cool way in which he carried off difficult situations. I had no intention of being killed, and now that I had due warning of danger, I resolved to protect myself from foes without and within. Both Bates and Morgan, the caretaker, were liars of high attainment. Morgan was moreover, a cheerful scoundrel, and experience taught me long ago that a knave with humor is doubly dangerous.

Before going to bed I wrote a long letter to Larry Donovan, giving him a full account of my arrival at Glenarm house. The thought of Larry always cheered me, and as the pages slipped from my pen I could feel his sympathy and hear him chuckling over the lively beginning of my year at Glenarm. The idea of being fired upon by an unseen foe would, I knew, give Larry a real lift of the spirit.

The next morning I walked into the village, mailed my letter, visited the railway station with true rustic instinct and watched the cutting out of a freight car for Annandale with a pleasure I had not before taken in that proceeding. The villagers stared at me blankly as on my first visit. A group of idle laborers stopped talking to watch me, and when I was a few yards past them they laughed at a remark by one of the number which I could not overhear. But I am not a particularly sensitive person. I did not care what my Hoosier neighbors said of me; all I asked was that they should refrain from shooting at the back of my head through the windows of my own house.

On this day I really began to work. I mapped out a course of reading, set up a draughtman's table I found put away in a closet, and convinced myself that I was beginning a year of devotion to architecture. Such was, I felt, the only honest course. I should work every day from eight until one, and my leisure I should give to recreation and a search for the motives that lay behind the crafts and assaults of my enemies.

When I plunged into the wood in the middle of the afternoon it was with the definite purpose of returning to the upper end of the lake for an interview with Morgan, who had, so Bates informed me, a small house back of the cottages.

I took the canoe I had chosen for my own use from the boathouse and paddled up the lake. The air was still warm, but the wind that blew out of the south tasted of rain. I scanned the water and the borders of the lake for signs of life—more particularly, I may as well admit, for a certain maroon-colored canoe and a girl in a red tam-o'-shanter, but lake and summer cottages were mine alone. I landed and began at once my search for Morgan. There were many paths through the woods back of the cottages, and I followed several futilely before I at last found a small house snugly hid away in a thicket of young maples.

The man I was looking for came to the door quickly in response to my knock.

"Good afternoon, Morgan."

"Good afternoon, Mr. Glenarm," he said, taking the pipe from his mouth the better to grin at me. He showed no sign of surprise, and I was nettled by his cool reception. There was, perhaps, a certain element of recklessness in my visit to the house of a man who had shown so singular an interest in my affairs, and his cool greeting vexed me.

"Morgan—" I began.

"Won't you come in and rest yourself, Mr. Glenarm?" he interrupted. "I reckon you're tired from your trip over—"

"Thank you, no," I snapped.

"Suit yourself, Mr. Glenarm." He seemed to like my name and gave it a disagreeable drawling emphasis.

"Morgan, you are an infernal blackguard. You have tried twice to kill me—"

"We'll call it that, if you like"—and he grinned. "But you'd better cut off one for this."

He lifted the gray fedora hat from his head and poked his finger through a hole in the top.

"You're a pretty fair shot, Mr. Glenarm. The fact about me is"—and he winked—"the honest truth is, I'm all out of practice. Why, sir, when I saw you paddling out on the lake this afternoon I sighted you from the casino half a dozen times with my gun, but I was afraid to risk it." He seemed to be shaken with inner mirth. "If I'd missed, I wasn't sure you'd be scared to death!"

For a novel diversion I heartily recommended a meeting with the assassin who has, only a few days or hours before, tried to murder you. I know of nothing in the way of social adventure that is quite equal to it. Morgan was a fellow of intelligence, and, whatever lay back of his designs against me, he was clearly a foe to reckon with. He stood in the doorway calmly awaiting my next move. I struck a match on my box and lighted a cigaret.

"Morgan, I hope you understand that I am not responsible for any injury my grandfather may have inflicted on you. I hadn't seen him for several years before he died. I was never at Glenarm before in my life, so it's a little rough for you to visit your displeasure on me."

He smiled tolerantly as I spoke. I knew—and he knew that I did—that no ill feeling against my grandfather lay back of his interest in my affairs.

"You're not quite the man your grandfather was, Mr. Glenarm. You'll excuse my bluntness, but I take it that you're a frank man. He was a very keen person, and I'm afraid"—he chuckled with evident satisfaction to himself—"I'm really afraid, Mr. Glenarm, that you're not!"

"There you have it, Morgan! I fully agree with you! I'm as dull as an oyster; that's the reason I've called on you for enlightenment. Consider that I'm here under a flag of truce, and let's see if we can't come to an agreement."

"It's too late, Mr. Glenarm; too late. There was a time when we might have done some business; but that's past now. You seem like a pretty decent fellow, too, and I'm sorry I didn't see you sooner; but better luck next time."

He stroked his yellow beard reflectively and shook his head a little sadly. He was not a bad looking fellow; and he expressed himself well enough with a broad western accent.

"Well," I said, seeing that I should only make myself ridiculous by trying to learn anything from him, "I hope our little spats through windows and on walls won't interfere with our pleasant social relations. And I don't hesitate to tell you,"—I was exerting myself to keep down my anger—"that if I catch you on my grounds again I'll fill you with lead and sink you in the lake."

"Thank you, sir," he said, with so perfect an imitation of Bates' voice and manner that I smiled in spite of myself.

"And now, if you'll promise not to fire into my back I'll wish you good day. Otherwise—"

He snatched off his hat and bowed profoundly. "It'll suit me much better to continue handling the case on your your grounds," he said, as though he referred to a business matter. "Killing a man on your own property requires some explaining—you may have noticed it?"

"Yes; I commit most of my murders away from home," I said. "I formed the habit early in life. Good day, Morgan."

As I turned away he closed his door with a slam—a delicate way of assuring me that he was acting in good faith, and not preparing to puncture my back with

Largest Frame Building in Ohio

THE OLD "G. F. C." AT GRANVILLE, OHIO.

This is the largest frame building in Ohio. Some say, the largest in the United States. It was built in 1836, and was formerly the Granville female college. Among the noted persons who graduated from this college was Mary Hartwell-Catherwood in 1868. She received the degree of A. M. Mrs. John Sherman was a pupil in 1849-51. It is now used as the Methodist Home for the Aged.

a rifle-ball. I regained the lake shore, feeling no great discouragement over the lean results of my interview, but rather a fresh zest for the game, whatever the game might be. Morgan was not an enemy to trifle with; he was, on the other hand, a clever and daring foe; and the promptness with which he began war on me the night of my arrival at Glenarm House, indicated that there was method in his hostility.

The sun was going his ruddy way beyond St. Agatha's as I drove my canoe into a little cave near which the girl in the tam-o'-shanter had disappeared the day before. The shore was high here and at the crest was a long curved bench of stone reached by half a dozen steps, from which one might enjoy a wide view of the country, both across the lake and directly inland. The bench was a pretty bit of work, boldly reminiscential of Alma Tadema, and as clearly the creation of John Marshall Glenarm as though his name had been carved upon it.

It was assuredly a spot for a pipe and a mood, and as the shadows crept through the wood before me and the water, stirred by the rising wind, began to beat below, I invoked the one and yielded to the other. Something in the withered grass at my feet caught my eye. I bent and picked up a string of gold beads, dropped there, no doubt by some girl from the school or a careless member of the summer colony. I counted the separate beads—they were round and there were fifty of them. The proper length for one turn about a girl's throat, perhaps; not more than that! I lifted my eyes and looked off toward St. Agatha's.

"Child of the red tam-o'-shanter, I'm very sorry I was rude to you yesterday, for I liked your steady stroke with the paddle; and I admired, even more, the way you spurned me when you saw that among all the cads in the world I am number one in class A. And these golden bubbles (O girl of the red tam-o'-shanter!), if they are not yours you shall help me find the owner, for we are neighbors, you and I, and there must be pence between our houses."

With this foolishness I rose, thrust the beads into my pocket, and paddled home in the waning glory of the sunset.

That night as I was going quite late to bed, hearing a candle to light me through the dark hall to my room, I heard a curious sound, as of someone walking stealthily through the house. At first I thought Bates was still abroad, but I waited, listening for several minutes, without being able to mark the exact direction of the sound or to identify it with him. I went on to the door of my room, and still a muffled step seemed to follow me—first it had come from below, then it was much like someone going upstairs—but where? In my own room I still heard steps, light, slow, but distinct. Again there was a stumble and a hurried recovery—ghosts, I reflected, do not fall down stairs!

The sound died away, seemingly in some remote part of the house, and though I prowled about for an hour it did not recur that night.

CHAPTER IX.

Wind and rain rioted in the wood, and occassionally both fell upon the library windows with a howl and a splash. The tempest had wakened me; it seemed that every chimney in the house held a screaming demon. We were now well launched upon December, and I was growing used to my surroundings. I had offered myself frequently as a target by land and water; I had sat on the wall and tempted fate; and I had roamed the house constantly expecting to surprise Bates in some act of treachery; but the days were passing monotonously. I saw nothing of Morgan—he had gone to Chicago on some errand, so Bates reported—but I continued to walk abroad every day, and often at night, alert for a re-opening of hostilities. Twice I had seen the red tam-o'-shanter through the wood, and once I had passed my young acquaintance with another girl, a dark, laughing youngster, walking in the highway, and she had bowed to me coldly. Even the ghost in the hall proved inconstant, but I had twice heard the steps without being able to account for them.

Memory kept plucking my sleeve with reminders of my grandfather. I was touched at finding constantly his marginal notes in the books he had collected with so much intelligence and loving care. It occurred to me that some memorial, a tablet attached to the outer wall, or perhaps, more properly placed in the chapel, would be fitting; and I experimented w... designs for it, covering many sheets of drawing paper in an effort to set forth in a few words some hint of his character. On this gray morning I produced this:

1835
The life of John Marshall Glenarm
was a testimony to the virtue of
generosity, forbearance and gentleness
The beautiful things he loved
were not nobler than his own days
His grandson (who served him ill)
writes this of him
1901

I had drawn these words on a piece of cardboard and was studying them critically when Bates came in with wood.

"Those are remarkable snowflakes, sir," said Bates from the window. "We're in for winter now."

It was undeniably snow; great lazy flakes of it were crowding down upon the wood.

Bates had not mentioned Morgan or referred even remotely to the pistol shot of my first night, and he had certainly conducted himself as a model servant. The man-of-all-work at St. Agatha's, a Scotchman named Ferguson, had visited him several times, and I had surprised them once innocently enjoying their pipes and whisky and water in the kitchen.

"They are having trouble at the school, sir," said Bates from the hearth.

"The young ladies running a little wild, eh?"

"Sister Theresa's ill, sir. Ferguson told me last night."

"No doubt Ferguson knows," I declared, moving the papers about on my desk, conscious, and not ashamed of it, that I enjoyed these dialogues with Bates. I occasionally entertained the idea that he would some day brain me as I sat dining upon the viands which he prepared with so much skill; or perhaps he would poison me, a fate being rather more in his line of business and perfectly easy of accomplishment; but the house was bare and lonely and he was a resource.

"So Sister Theresa's ill!" I began, seeing that Bates had nearly finished, and glancing with something akin to terror upon the open pages of a dreary work on English cathedrals that had put me to sleep the day before.

"She's been quite uncomfortable, sir; but they hope to see her out in a few days!"

"That's good; I'm glad to hear it."

"Yes, sir. I think we naturally feel interested, being neighbors. And Ferguson says that Miss Devereux's devotion to her aunt is quite touching."

I stood up straight and stared at Bates' back—he was trying to stop the rattle which the wind had set up in one of the windows.

"Miss Devereux!" I laughed outright. "That's the name, sir—rather odd, I should call it."

"Yes, it is rather odd," I said, composed again, but not referring to the name. My mind was busy with a certain paragraph in my grandfather's will:

"Should he fail to comply with this provision, said property shall revert to my general estate, and become, without reservation, and without necessity for any process of law, the property, absolutely, of Marian Devereux, of the county and state of New York."

"Your grandfather was very fond of her, sir. She and Sister Theresa were abroad at the time he died. It was my sorrowful duty to tell them the sad news in New York, sir, when they landed."

"The devil it was!" It irritated me to remember that Bates probably knew exactly the nature of my grandfather's will ;and the terms of it were not in the least creditable to me. Sister Theresa and her niece were doubtless calmly awaiting my failure to remain at Glenarm House during the disciplinary year—Sister Theresa, a Protestant nun, and the niece who probably taught drawing in the school for her keep! I was sure it was drawing; nothing else would, I felt, have brought the woman within the pale of my grandfather's beneficence.

I had given no thought to Sister Theresa since coming to Glenarm. She had derived her knowledge of me from my grandfather, and, such being the case, she would naturally look upon me as a blackguard and a menace to the peace of the neighborhood. I had, therefore, kept rigidly to my own side of the stone wall. A suspicion crossed my mind, marshaling a host of doubts and questions that had lurked there since my first night at Glenarm.

"Bates!"

He was moving toward the door with his characteristic slow step.

"If your friend Morgan, or any one else, should shoot me, or if I should tumble into the lake, or otherwise end my earthly career—Bates!"

His eyes had slipped from mine to the window and I spoke his name sharply.

"Yes, Mr. Glenarm."

"Then Sister Theresa's niece would get this property and everything else that belonged to Mr. Glenarm."

"That's my understanding of the matter, sir."

"Morgan, the caretaker, has tried to kill me twice since I came here. He fired at me through the window the night I came—Bates!"

I waited for his eyes to meet mine again. His hands opened and shut several times, and alarm and fear convulsed his face for a moment.

"Bates, I'm trying my best to think well of you; but I want you to understand"—I smote the table with my clenched hand—"that if these women, or your employer, Mr. Pickering, or that infernal hound, Morgan, or you—I don't know who or what you are!—think you can scare me away from here, you've waked up the wrong man, and I'll tell you another thing—and you may repeat it to your school teachers and to Mr. Pickering, who pays you, and to Morgan, whom somebody has hired to kill me,—that I'm going to keep faith with my dead grandfather, and that when I've spent my years here and done what the old man wished me to do, I'll give them this house and every acre of ground and every single dollar the estate carries with it. And now one other thing! I suppose there's a sheriff or some kind of a constable with jurisdiction over this place, and I could have the whole lot of you put into jail for conspiracy, but I'm going to stand out against you alone—do you understand me, you hypocrite, you stupid, slinking spy? Answer me, quick, before I throw you out of the room!"

I had worked myself into a great passion and fairly roared my challenge, pounding the table in my rage.

"Yes, sir; I quite understand you, sir. But I'm afraid, sir—"

"Of course you're afraid!" I shouted, enraged anew by his halting speech. "You have every reason in the world to be afraid. You've probably heard that I'm a bad lot and a worthless adventurer; but you can tell Sister Theresa or Pickering or anybody you please that I'm ten times as bad as I've been painted. Now clear out of here!"

Me left the room without looking at me again. During the morning I strolled through the house several times to make sure he had not left it to communicate with some of his fellow plotters, but I was, I admit, disappointed to find him in every instance busy over some wholly proper task. Once, indeed, I found him cleaning my storm boots! To find him thus humbly devoted to my service after the raking I had given him dulled the edge of my anger. I went back to the library and planned a cathedral in seven styles of architecture, all unrelated and impossible, and when this began to bore me I designed a crypt in which the wicked should be buried standing on their heads and only the very good might lie and sleep in peace. These diversions and several black cigars won me to a more ambiable mood. I felt better, on the whole, for having announced myself to the delectable Bates, who gave me for luncheon a brace of quails, done in a manner that stripped criticism of all weapons.

We did not exchange a word, and after knocking about in the library for several hours I went out for a tramp. Winter had indeed come and possessed the earth, and it had given me a new landscape. The snow continued to fall in great, heavy flakes, and the ground was whitening fast.

A rabbit's track caught my eye and I followed it, hardly conscious that I did so. Then the clear print of two small shoes mingled with the rabbit's trail. A few moments later I picked up an overshoe, evidently lost in the chase by one of Sister Theresa's girls, I reflected. I remembered that while at Tech I had collected diverse memorabilia from school-girl acquaintances, and here I was beginning a new series with a string of beads and an overshoe!

A rabbit is always an attractive quarry. Few things besides riches are so elusive, and the little fellows have, I am sure, a shrewd humor peculiar to themselves. I rather envied the school girl who had ventured forth for a run in the first snowstorm of the season. I recalled Aldrich's turn on Gautier's lines as I followed the double trail:

"Howe'er you tread, a tiny mould
Betrays that light foot all the same;
Upon this glistening, snowy fold
At every step it signs your name.'

A pretty autograph, indeed! The snow fell steadily and I tramped on over the joint signature of the girl and the rabbit. Near the lake they parted company, the rabbit leading off at a tangent, on a line parallel with the lake, while his pursuer's steps pointed toward the boathouse.

There was, so far as I knew, only one student of adventurous blood at St. Agatha's, and I was not in the least surprised to see, on the little sheltered balcony of the boathouse, the red tam-o'-shanter. She wore, too, the covert coat I remembered from the day I saw her first from the wall. Her back was toward me as I drew near; her hands were thrust into her pockets. She was evidently enjoying the soft mingling of the snow with the still, blue waters of the lake, and a girl and a snowstorm are, if you ask my opinion, a pretty combination. The fact of a girl's facing a winter storm argues mightily in her favor—testifies, if you will allow me, to a serene and dauntless spirit, for one thing, and a sound constitution, for another.

I ran up the steps, my cap in one hand, her overshoe in the other. She drew back a trifle, just enough to bring my conscience to its knees.

"I didn't mean to listen that day. I just happened to be on the wall and it was a thoroughly underbred trick—my twitting you about it—and I should have told you before if I'd known how to see you—"

"May I trouble you for that shoe?" she said with a great deal of dignity.

They taught that cold disdain of man, I supposed, as a required study at St. Agatha's.

"Oh, certainly! Won't you allow me?"

"Thank you, no!"

I was relieved, to tell the truth, for I had been out of the world for most of that period in which a youngster perfects himself in such graces as the putting on of a girl's overshoes. She took the damp bit of rubber—a wet overshoe, even if small and hallowed by associations, isn't pretty—as Venus might have received a soft-shell crab from the hand of a fresh young merman. I was between her and the steps to which her eyes turned longingly.

"Of course, if you won't accept my apology I can't do anything about it; but I hope you understand that I'm sincere and humble, and anxious to be forgiven."

"You seem to be making a good deal of a small matter—"

"I wasn't referring to the overshoe!" I said.

She did not relent.

"If you'll only go away—"

She rested one hand against the corner of the boathouse while she put on the overshoe. She wore, I noticed, brown, gloves with cuffs.

"How can I go away! You children are always leaving things about for me to pick up. I'm perfectly worn out carrying some girl's beads about with me; and I spoiled a good glove on your overshoe."

"I'll relieve you of the beads, too, if you please." And her tone measurably reduced my stature.

(To be Continued.)

A Trite Saying.

It is a trite saying that no man is stronger than his stomach. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery strengthens the stomach—puts it in shape to make pure, rich blood—helps the liver and kidneys to expel the poisons from the body and thus cures both liver and kidney troubles. If you take this natural blood purifier and tonic, you will assist your system in manufacturing each day a pint of rich, red blood, that is invigorating to the brain and nerves. The weak, nervous, run-down, debilitated condition which so many people suffer from, is usually the effect of poisons in the blood; it is often indicated by pimples or boils appearing on the skin, the face becomes thin and the feelings "blue." Dr. Pierce's "Discovery" *cures* all blood humors as well as being a tonic that makes one vigorous, strong and forceful. It is the only medicine put up for sale through druggists for like purposes that contains neither alcohol nor harmful habit-forming drugs, and the only one, every ingredient of which has the professional endorsement of the leading medical writers of this country. Some of these endorsements are published in a little book of extracts from standard medical works and will be sent to any address *free*, on receipt of request therefor by letter or postal card, addressed to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. It tells just what Dr. Pierce's medicines are made of.

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A BLACKB'RY SHO'TCAKE.

Good mawnin', Mistah Sho'tcake!
Ah's glad ter see yoh back;
Sence yoh be'n gone, Ah's boun' ter say
Ah's missed yoh, fo' a fac';
Good mawnin', Mistah Sho'tcake!
Yoh pearin' pow'ful sweet;
Dem berries peepin' out yo' sides
Des mek yo' looks complete.

Good mawnin', Mistah Sho'tcake!
I comin' mek me smile;
Yoh gwine ter wash yo' face,
An' fix yoh up in style;
Goodby, you Mistah 'Lasses!
Dar's blossoms on de limb.
An' Mistah Sho'tcake come ter call,
Ah got ter 'tend ter him.

TALES OF BIG GAME.

A resident of Amoy, China, writes of the tigers in his neighborhood: "It is many years since tigers have been so numerous as they now are; in fact, a day never goes past without hearing about some village pigsties being cleaned out. A cave high up in the mountains is the favorite resort of Mr. Stripes and can be found easily by the horrible stench and the immense number of bones in the vicinity. It is rarely we hear of a man-eater; the first and last episode of that kind was when one of our local missionaries, who was walking over the hills, found a Chinaman's sun hat, a carrying pole with two bundles attached, an immense quantity of blood, and the signs of a severe struggle. Authentic cases are known where full-grown tigers have come down from their mountain strongholds, entered the outskirts of the up-country cities and made off with fresh pork. An incident that showed their daring happened at the beginning of the year. An old farmer had taken his cow and calf to graze on the side of Lam Tai Boo mountain, and while he was having his afternoon smoke a large tiger suddenly made off with the calf. He pursued for a short distance, but finding that he could not keep up, he hastily tied his cow to a rock and made off posthaste to the village for help. Upon returning with half the village at his heels he found his cow dead, with her throat torn open."

When Count Tolstoy was a young man he took part in a bear hunt that nearly ended fatally. A bear in the wood charged him Tolstoy fired and missed. He fired a second shot, which hit the bear's jaw and lodged between his teeth. Tolstoy was knocked down, rolling with the bear in the snow. "There," he thought, "all is over with me!" He drew his head as far as possible between his shoulders, exposing chiefly his thick fur cap to the beast's mouth, till she was able to tear with her upper teeth only the cheek under the left eye and with the lower teeth the skin of the left part of the forehead. At this moment the famous bear-hunt leader, Ostashkof, ran up with a small sword in his hand and cried out his usual, "Where are you getting to? Where are you getting to?" This, says Tolstoy, sent the bear scuttling off at her utmost speed.

A fishing yarn from Algiers: "Some Arabs were fishing from a boat with lines off the coast, when a dolphin, 17 feet long, 6 feet in circumference and weighing four tons, swallowed one of the baited hooks and dashed off at a tremendous speed. The fishermen paid out as much line as possible and then made it fast. This brought the dolphin up sharply, but the strain snapped the line. The monster then attacked the boat and capsized it, flinging the fishermen into the water. Other Arabs ashore waited till the dolphin was clear of the men and then killed it with rifles."

WHAT IS A MILE?

English-speaking countries have four different miles—the ordinary mile of 5,280 feet and the geographical or nautical mile of 6,080 feet, making a difference of about one-seventh between the two; the Scotch mile of 5,929 feet and the Irish mile of 6,720 feet.

The Dutch have a mile of 19,295 feet, the Danes one of 24,875 feet, and the Prussians one of 24,856 feet; and the Swiss get more exercise in walking one of their miles than we get in walking five of ours, for theirs is 27,459 feet long, and ours but 5,280 feet.

The Italian mile is only a few feet longer than ours, the Roman mile is shorter, and the Tuscan and the Turkish miles are 459 feet longer. The Swedish mile is 22,023 feet long, and the Vienna post mile is 25,037 feet in length.

Besides this list of different miles, there are other measures of distances, not counting the French kilometer, which is rather less than two-thirds of a mile. The Brazilians have a mile that is one and one-fourth times as long as our mile; the Neapolitan miglio is about the same length; the Japanese ri is about two and a half times as long as our mile; the Russian verst, five-eighths as long. The Persian standard is a farsakh, about four miles long, which is not far from the supposed length of the parasang, familiar to every one who has read Xenophone's Anabasis. The distance indicated by the league also varies in different countries.—Chicago News.

At the Seashore.

"Save me!"

The cry came from a beautiful girl who was floundering about in the surf.

"You'll have to excuse me," rejoined the young man on the beach, "I'm already married."—Chicago News.

Finance.

"Say," began Borroughs, "lend me a fiver," will you?"

"See here!" replied Markley, "if you'd only save your own money you wouldn't have to borrow from your friends."

"But by borrowing from my friends I do save my own money."—Catholic Standard.

The Season's Girls.

So many girls are wearing engagement rings nowadays that for a girl to go with her fingers bare looks like an advertisement.—Somerville Journal.

Oil Cure for Cancer.

The Dr. D. M. Bye Co., of Indianapolis, Ind., report the discovery of a combination of soothing and balmy oils which readily cure all forms of cancer and tumor. They have cured many very bad cases without pain or disfigurement. Their new books with full report sent free to the afflicted.

The young man walked slowly down the village street, examining inquiringly the houses on either side, each one of which stood well back from the walk in its separate plot of ground. The houses, like the summer world, seemed freshly painted, and basked in the morning sunshine that came soft and warm from the heart of the sun. A delicious fragrance of blossoming plants and shrubs filled the air. The green of the earth was in its first bloom, and the trees were tuneful with birds.

The young man was the sole pedestrian in the quiet street. He was good to look upon with his tall, broad-shouldered figure clad in its summer suit of gray. The light of youth was in his eyes. The spring of youth was in his steps as he moved along in search of his destination.

A yellow rose bush, spangled over with buds and blossoms, grew by the gate where he stopped. He opened it and passed through, pausing to break a bud from the bush. He inhaled the fragrance of the half-opened flower with enjoyment, and thrust its stem through the buttonhole in his coat, provided for this purpose.

"It's a great old world," he thought, in appreciation of the beautiful morning. "This must be the place," he said to himself, passing along the flower-bordered path leading to the front door of the cottage.

From behind the lace curtains of the open windows floated a young voice singing, which in its sweetness and freshness accorded with the joyousness of the June day. The voice was singing to the accompaniment of a tinkly piano whose notes had grown thin and sharp with age. The song ended and the young man heard another voice speaking.

"I think you flatted a little on that high note, Elizabeth," it said. "Try again and see if you cannot do better."

"But, auntie," the young voice returned, "the song is too high for me. You know I have a contralto."

"A soprano is much more ladylike. I dislike a deep-voiced woman," the other answered, primly. "I prefer you should sing soprano."

The young man smiled at the bit of conversation, but not wishing to be an unsuspected listener, he rang the doorbell to make his presence known. There was scarcely a moment's pause before his summons was answered, and a young girl stood before him in the hallway. In her pink cotton gown, matching the tint of her cheeks, with the fluff of dark hair around her face, blending with the color of her eyes and brows, she seemed the spirit of June, and as flower-like. The young man felt a thrill at his heart at sight of her beauty.

"I beg pardon," he began, holding his hat in his hand, "are you Miss Miranda Bailey?"

The girl's red lips parted in a smile that dented dimples in her cheeks and called attention to their rose petal texture.

"No," she replied. "Miss Miranda is my aunt. She is at home. Will you come in and see her?" she asked, stepping aside so that he might enter.

The young man accepted her invitation and followed her down the hall with his head bowed respectfully, though his eyes did not fail to observe with admiration the pretty curves of her slender, graceful figure. She led him into the parlor whence had come the sound of her singing.

"Here is a gentleman to see you, Aunt Miranda," she announced.

Miss Miranda arose from her place before the piano where she was looking through some sheets of music, and turned to greet her visitor.

"How do you do? Won't you take a chair?" she inquired, politely.

Placing his hat upon the floor, the young man took the seat she offered, and slipping his hand in his pocket drew out a small case. He selected a card from its contents and handed it to Miss Miranda. She read the name, "Mr. Gilbert Bradford," and noted in one corner the inscription: "With Brown & Hall, Dealers in Pianos, Boston."

"I'm pleased to meet you, Mr. Bradford," she remarked, with old-fashioned courtesy. "This is my niece, Miss Elizabeth Bailey," she explained.

The dimples twinkled again as the two young people acknowledged their introduction, and Gilbert felt another tug at his heart when Elizabeth smiled.

"I am told that you are the leading musician of the town, Miss Bailey," he began.

Miss Miranda bent her head graciously in recognition of this tribute to her musical accomplishments.

"I have taught music for many years," she said; "in fact, I may say I have taught music to all the young people of the village who have possessed talent."

"So I am informed." Gilbert returned, in a tone that implied a compliment greater than more fulsome words could convey. "That is the reason I have come to you, Miss Bailey," he went on, "for I am sure you are the one to help me with my business. It makes all the difference in the world with your success in a new place, the kind of people you get to know in the beginning, and you, being the leading musician, are surely the one to help me start right, that is, of course, if you are willing after I have told you my plan."

He looked expectantly at Miss Miranda and then at Miss Elizabeth, hoping for some expression of interest. Miss Elizabeth smiled back encouragingly. Youth was in sympathy with youth, but the older woman held to her reserve.

"I never make promises until I know what I am promising," she replied, guardedly.

"Well, let me tell you," Gilbert began, speaking confidentially as one friend to another. "I'm intending to give a concert to introduce our piano player and see if I can't get people in the want-to-buy humor. Our piano player is one of the greatest things that ever happened. A child can operate it, and there's simply no limit to the music you can have if you own one. Wait a moment," he requested hurriedly, detecting antagonism in Miss Miranda's face, and wishing to forestall the argument he was fully aware she intended to utter, "you're going to say it can't be like human piano playing, but don't you know, Miss Bailey, there are lots of people—music lovers, too—who can't play, no matter how hard they try? They haven't got it in them and they mangle away at a piano until they get sick of themselves and give it up entirely. That's one place where the piano player comes in. If you have one in the house, every member of the family can make music from the cradle to the grave. You know what it means to have music in the home. It keeps the boys in nights and makes the girls happy.

"And another thing; haven't you found in your experience as a teacher, Miss Bailey, that girls will spend years and years working and studying and learning how to play, and then, just as soon as they get married—biff!—it's all gone. They have so many other things to do they forget the piano, and there's all their time and money wasted. Haven't you found it so, Miss Bailey?"

He regarded her anxiously, as if his fate hung on her answer.

"I cannot conscientiously endorse a piano player," Miss Miranda declared. "Music, to my mind, must have the human quality to be perfect. A machine takes away all this. It may be very correct, and played with the expression marked by the composer, but it is none the less machine music and lacking in the touch that only human hands and hearts can give. The piano player may satisfy those who care for nothing but noise, but I, who am a lover of real music, can see no advantage in this new style of playing," Miss Miranda concluded, as if there could be no further discussion.

"Miss Bailey," Gilbert protested, "have you ever heard a piano player used by an artist?"

"I have never heard one played at all," Miss Miranda confessed.

"Have you, Miss—may I call you Miss Elizabeth?" the young man questioned, turning imploringly to his other listener.

And again youth flashed sympathy to youth when Miss Elizabeth shook her head. "I never have," she said, and then, venturing a step farther, she added, "but I should like to, very much."

Gilbert gave a little sigh of satisfaction and returned to his first charge.

"Miss Bailey," he said, earnestly, "some people can't, to save their lives, play the piano, and some people are too lazy to take the trouble. It isn't every one who is gifted like you, with musical ability, but now that one, who at least once in a while doesn't like to be jollied along with a little gay music, or doesn't like to be comforted with some grand old composition that reminds you of all the good and beautiful in the world and makes you forget there's any bad and ugly. You can have any kind of music you want with the piano player. Popular or classical, it's all the same. You can have any kind. Have you thought of that, Miss Bailey.

Still unconvinced, Miss Miranda's face and words expressed her prejudice.

"I see no reason to change my opinion. I cannot, even after what you have said, endorse this machine," she repeated.

Something in this sounded like "Oh, Auntie!" murmured from the lips of Miss Elizabeth, but Gilbert was not easily discouraged.

"Will you let me do this, Miss Bailey?" he persisted, "will you let me have my firm send down a first-class piano with the player attachment and set it up in your house so you can try it for yourself? Will you consent to this, Miss Bailey?"

It was in Miss Miranda's mind to refuse, but a glance at his young, eager, pleading face made her waver from her intention. The same eagerness and pleading were reflected in Miss Elizabeth's look, and she consented, though reluctantly.

"It doesn't bind me to anything?" she temporized.

"Not a thing," Gilbert assured her.

"Very well, you may do as you wish," Miss Miranda assented.

"And how about the concert?" he went on, pressing his point. "You won't work against it?" he inquired, leaning forward in an attitude of supplication.

"No," promised Miss Miranda. "I will not interfere."

"Thank you, thank you so much," Gilbert exclaimed gratefully.

He went away after a few moments of general conversation which, with the wile of a diplomat, he directed toward Miss Miranda. Miss Elizabeth accompanied him to the door, where he found it necessary to ask her his way to the center of the village. She walked with him to the gate, the better to point out the shortest road to travel, and there they lingered talking together until Miss Miranda's voice was heard calling for her niece's return.

Their hands met and clasped at parting, and Miss Elizabeth hastened up the pathway with a deepened color in her cheeks and a lilt of song on her lips. And Gilbert—Gilbert went buoyantly on his way thrilling with a new gladness which found utterance in a whistle that trilled as clear as a flute, and mounted to the tree tops where the birds carolled back a rival refrain.

Time stood two weeks later. Meanwhile a new piano with its attachment was installed in Miss Miranda's parlor, where the old, wornout instrument was pushed forlornly aside. Gilbert discovered that his concert plans required frequent journeys to the town, which, to him, had become Elizabethville, and, in her turn, Elizabeth learned to watch and long for his visits. She was to sing in Gilbert's concert, and the need of practicing her songs was another cause for bringing the young people together.

In her turn, too, Miss Miranda had grown fond of "the boy," as she called Gilbert. He was so considerate in consulting her about the concert and in teaching her the use of the mechanism which brought from the piano such music as she had never dreamed existed. During her career as a teacher she had been a faithful and painstaking instructor, but her capabilities and knowledge were limited. A few old-fashioned compositions formed her musical repertoire, and these she had imparted to successive generations, shrinking from the undertaking of acquiring anything that was new. She had not surrendered her antagonism against the player, in spite of the music it gave her, and she remained loyal to the piano which had been purchased in her youth, continuing to bring the quaint, tinkling tunes from the yellowed keys she knew and loved so well.

The day of the concert arrived and passed into a fair, still evening, which afforded, so far as the weather was concerned, no possible excuse for anyone to stay at home. But, then, no one wished to stay at home, and the village people thronged to the hall where the concert was to take place, filling it to its utmost capacity. Gilbert, with a grand piano and the player, covered himself with glory, though he was as one in a dream, he was so absorbed in the beauty and charm of Elizabeth.

In her flimy, white gown, which Gilbert mentally compared to a summer cloud floating across the face of the moon, she had the loveliness of a lily and she sang, in her rich, golden-toned voice as she never had sung before. And Gilbert brought from the piano the grand, stately melodies of the masters, changing from these to gay little butterflies of tunes that set feet to tingling and heads nodding in time with the dancing measures. Then came the tender, haunting refrains that turned memory backwards for the old and made the eyes of the young grow tearful with thoughts of sorrows as yet unknown.

From her seat in the back of the hall, Miss Miranda listened and marveled. Her cherished traditions were being shattered by the music she heard, and she sighed a little when she realized she must bid her prejudice farewell.

At the close of his concert, Gilbert, wise in his generation, played a group of national songs in which the school children he had assembled for the purpose, joined shrilly in all their glad, unthinking mights, with Elizabeth's full, mellow tones, soaring above and leading their thinner notes. The chorus swept up and outward, filling the hall with melody, and inspiring those who listened, to join their voices with the children's and help to swell the wave of sound.

When voices and piano merged into silence, it was a silence that was reflected by the audience, until, suddenly, a thunder of applause broke the stillness and clamored that the concert should not be ended.

Gilbert had succeeded beyond his fondest hopes. He bowed his acknowledgments gracefully, then he turned to the piano again and thought for a moment of what he should play. His eyes strayed to Elizabeth. She with her youth, and her fair, untarnished beauty, was like the spring, and Gilbert, seeing this, played the rippling, joyous cadences of Mendelssohn's Spring Song.

The effect on Miss Miranda was electrical. For years she had wanted to play the Spring Song, but she had never mastered it, and since she had felt her fingers growing stiff, she knew she should never be able to attain its lightness. She sat,spellbound by its charm, until the melody died away in a breath of sweetness. She slipped out of the hall, away from the crowd, filled with an exhilaration which spurred her steps to fleetness until she reached her home, there to wait and watch with impatience for the young people's coming.

When Gilbert and Elizabeth reached Miss Miranda's cottage, they found her pacing the veranda restlessly.

"Fix the player for the Spring Song," she commanded Gilbert without preamble.

He obeyed her with a gravity that gave no hint of his elation. Miss Miranda took her seat before the piano when it was in readiness, and, feeling that she wished to be alone, man and maid slipped away, out into the moonlit, flower-scented night.

They strayed down the pathway to the yellow rose bush by the gate, and there they lingered. Behind them, from out the windows of the cottage, floated the notes of the Spring Song, filling the air with music.

"Auntie is very happy, she has longed so to play the Spring Song," said Elizabeth, laughing softly.

"And I am very happy, too, dear, sweet Elizabeth," Gilbert said in return.

With his arm around her waist and his lips close to her cheek, he whispered the old, old story which has come down through the ages and has never lost its charm.

"Will you, Elizabeth?" he questioned at the end of his pleading.

"Yes," consented Elizabeth.

And Miss Miranda, unknowing of what was passing in the shadow of the yellow rose bush by the gate, made music for the romance, playing again and again the Spring Song's lilting refrain.

ELIZABETH AYRES.

VALUE OF MEXICAN PEARLS

Jewelers are learning to realize the the value of the Mexican pearl, and the season's work in pearl fishing is proving very remunerative. Adrian Cornejoy, a prominent pearl fisher of Lower California, says that the pearl fishers all along the coast of the gulf are doing an excellent business this year. In this part of Mexico there is more variety in the color of the pearls than in any other part of the world. The colors include black, gray, red, bluish green and yellow. Mexican pearls are rapidly gaining a good reputation in the marekts of the world. In Paris, which is the center of the pearl trade, there are no pearls more in favor than those from Mexico.

There is now about as much prospecting for pearls in the Gulf of California as there is hunting for mines throughout the interior of Mexico, and the entire gulf coast is closely inspected by pearl fishers or prospectors. The best pearls are found in the bottom of the pearl beds.

For this reason old beds that were some time ago supposed to have been worked out have lately been raked over, sometimes with excellent results. One of the finest gray pearls ever found was discovered in one of these deserted beds.

Among the most valuable pearls to be found in the Gulf of California are those of a reddish color, but these are discovered only occasionally. They have an exquisite luster and many of them are large and of the most perfect shape.

Australia has taken steps to protect her pearl fisheries from British seekers. The report on British New Guinea, just published by the Commonwealth of Australia, contains an amendment to the law relating to pearl shell and "beche de mer" fisheries, under which no ship or boat is to be licensed to fish for pearls or beche der mer unless owned by natural-born British subjects, naturalized subjects, denizens of British New Guinea or of Australia and bodies corporate established under the laws of some parts of the British dominions. This is said to be an act of retaliation in view of the German regulations regarding Samoa.—New York Tribune.

Confucius Worse Confounded.

The Chinese at last are to have duly authorized lawyers, and we may now expect to see the Oriental pigtails richly adorned with red tape.—St. Paul Pioneer-Press.

SALLOW FACES

Often Caused by Coffee Drinking.

How many persons realize that coffee so disturbs digestion that it produces a muddy, yellow complexion?

A ten days' trial of Postum Food Coffee has proven a means, in thousands of cases, of clearing up bad complexions.

A Washn. young lady tells her experience:

"All of us—father, mother, sister and brother—had used tea and coffee for many years until finally we all had stomach troubles more or less.

"We were all sallow and troubled with pimples, breath bad, disagreeable taste in the mouth, and all of us simply so many bundles of nerves.

"We didn't realize that coffee was the cause of the trouble until one day we ran out of coffee and went to borrow some from a neighbor. She gave us some Postum and told us to try that.

"Although we started to make it, we all felt sure we would be sick if we missed our strong coffee, but we were forced to try Postum and were surprised to find it delicious.

"We read the statements on the pkg., got more and in a month and a half you wouldn't have known us. We were all able to digest our food without any trouble, each one's skin became clear, tongues cleaned off and nerves in fine condition. We never use anything now but Postum. There is nothing like it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville." "There's a reason."

The Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

Will some Farmstead reader please give me a recipe for canning corn in acid in tin cans?—K., Batson, O.

Would like to have the recipe for "putting down" sweet green cucumbers.—P., Bellaire, Mich.

I have a number of hogs that have some kind of skin disease, having the appearance of mange. Will some Farmstead reader tell we what it is and give a remedy?—D., Rockford, O.

Would like to have through the Farmstead columns, a recipe for pickling cucumbers.—M., East Stone Gap, Va.

My grapes are rotting; begin with a small white speck in the side, which spreads until the fruit looks like it had been scalded. With one vine I have this same experience every year. Would like to know if there is a way to stop this.—D., Crider's, Va.

Will some reader kindly give a way to cure a distemper among cats? Have a nice cat that has had the disease six months. The effect is similar to that which distemper has on horses.—H., Wartrace, Tenn.

Elderberry Wine.

Saw in The Blade a request for a recipe for making elderberry wine. Here is my way, which I follow every year: To one gallon of juice add three gallons of water, three pounds of sugar to each gallon; then boil 20 minutes. When cool, toast a piece of bread, cover all over with good yeast, lay it on top of the wine and let it stand three days; skim, put in cask, with one pound of raisins to each gallon; let stand nine days slightly corked; then close tight for three months, when it is fit for use; excellent in sickness.—Mt. Sherrod, W. Va.

That Bloody Milker.

M., Halls, Mo.: Give the cow that gives bloody milk a tablespoonful of poke root, cut fine, twice a day, in her feed, for a few days.—K., Battle Creek, Mich.

Remedy for bloody milk: Make a condition powder of the following: Equal parts of copperas, ginger, rosin, sulphur, saltpeter, one-half part of elm bark and one-fourth part of black antimony. Thoroughly pulverize and mix. Dose for a cow: A tablespoonful in a gallon of wheat bran, wet, at night, for three successive days; then alternate three days, and repeat again. This may be given till three or four pounds are used. Care should be taken not to irritate the inflamed portion of the udder by chafing with the hand. In milking be careful to catch low down on the teat, just so the udder may be emptied of its contents with the least possible agitation of the inflamed parts. Thus observing, nature will do much in restoring to a healthy condition. Give the cow plenty of green food. The above is a fine condition powder for any and all kinds of stock.—B., Flatwoods, W. Va.

Black Knot.

Someone not long ago asked how to treat black knot on some cherry trees. Cut them off and burn them. In the case of old trees that have grown large and are worn by the crops they have borne, a good place to cut is close to the ground. Young and vigorous trees from a good nursery are much less subject to it. The cause is a fungus of the genus spheria. The seed (spora) lights on a twig and begins to grow into the wood

QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES.—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor to tell where any person or firm can buy anything or sell anything you can buy anything or sell anything for the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics — no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no notice of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

The Stars in the Flag.

Editor Question Bureau: Please indicate the present arrangement of the United States flag.—J. N. R., Kane, Pa.

The official flag of the United States bears forty-five stars, arranged in six rows, the first, third and fifth rows having eight stars each, and the others having seven stars each. This arrangement will be changed somewhat when the new star is added for Oklahoma.

Fighting Bob Evans.

Editor Question Bureau: Was Fighting Bob Evans (Robley D. Evans) in the confederate army? Has he lost a limb? If so, when and where did he lose it?—J. M., Olney, Ill.

Fighting Bob Evans was not in the confederate army. He was in the United States navy during the civil war and participated in both attacks on Fort Fisher. In the land attack the latter he received four severe rifle shot wounds. It is our opinion that he did not lose a limb.

Free Coinage of Silver.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell whether there was ever free coinage of silver in the United States, the same as gold?—C. L., Pulaski, Mich.

Yes. By the law of April 2, 1792, any person could have gold or silver coined at the mint into lawful money, receiving therefrom coins of the same species and of bullion, weight for weight of the pure metal contained therein. The ratio of gold to silver was 15 to 1, and both coins were legal tender.

Honey-Dew.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell us what makes honey-dew?—S. F., Clintwood, Va.

It has not been a great while since the above question was answered in these columns, and the only reason for repeating is the probability that the above inquirer is a new subscriber. Honey-dew is a sweet secretion of certain minute insects, chiefly plant-lice or leaf-hoppers and related bugs, which yield a sweetish secretion, sometimes so copiously as to bedew a whole tree, and even fall in drops, giving the phenomena called weeping trees. The usual cause in this case is the presence of a parasite. Honey-dew in both cases attracts insects in large numbers, who feed upon it or upon the lesser insects gathered to the feast; and these, in turn, attract larger predatory animals, as birds, lizards, etc.

The Geological Survey.

Editor Question Bureau: What is the purpose of a geological survey, and by whom is it carried? Give as much information as space will permit.—W. W. B., Riley, Ind.

The United States geological survey is a bureau of the interior department created for the purpose of creating a map of the United States, classifying the public lands, examining the geological structure, mineral resources, and products of the country. To these duties have since been added those of investigating the extent to which the arid lands of the west can be redeemed by irrigation, separating the irrigable from the non-irrigable lands, and the selection of sites for reservoirs and canals for the purpose of irrigation. The maps made by the geological survey are more accurate and minute in detail than ordinary maps. There are three principal branches of the geological survey, viz., geology, topography, and irrigation. The geological branch investigates the stratigraphy, the geological structure and history, the lithology, mineralogy and palaeontology, the ores and mines, and in general the geography of the country. The topographic branch prepares the maps. The irrigation branch investigates the possibilities of irrigation and selects the irrigable lands and sites available for reservoirs and canals. The work of the topographic branch is the basis of the work of the other two, and all the results of the latter are projected on the maps. The publications of the survey are: The annual report of the director, which, besides the administrative report, contains memoirs on geologic subjects by members of the survey, and is distributed according to the regulations of the interior department; monographs on the leading subjects of special investigation by the geologists; bulletins on more limited special subjects of research; an annual volume of mineral statistics. The last three are distributed gratuitously only to designated libraries and to learned corporate societies, which send their own publications in exchange. Otherwise they are sold by the director and the money deposited in the treasury.

The Liquor Tax.

Editor Question Bureau: In what year did the United States government first grant licenses for the manufacture and sale of beer and whisky?—E. E., Rock Cave, W. Va.

The first bill taxing distilled spirits of domestic manufacture in the United States was that of March 3, 1791. At this time the still in the west (western Pennsylvania) was like the New England cider mill, but much more important because the long distance and bad roads made corn unprofitable unless condensed into whisky, hence there was open revolt, which, in 1794, had to be put down by national troops. Direct taxation ceased, but the tax was largely evaded, and it was two years before it was extended to Kentucky and Tennessee, while the collections in North Carolina were poor. In 1802 the entire internal taxes were repealed, with nearly $700,000 outstanding and uncollected, and which remained so. The war of 1812 compelled renewal of them, but they were laid so late that the war was over before they began to produce much. They were retained until 1817. Thence till the civil war no internal tax of any kind was levied in the United States.

The Sun's Heat Again.

Editor Question Bureau: In The Blade of August 2, in answer to the question of B., Paris, Ind., about the sun's heat, you appeared to forget to mention the evolution theory. Whether you thought it not worth mentioning or not, I do not know, but to me it is the most logical of all theories. I have no doubt that every intelligent and educated person in the world who ever studied Darwin's theory of evolution, especially his Origin of Species, believes it. Speaking of the laws of nature, these laws are simply an expression, in reality there is no such thing as a law of nature. Similar causes produce similar effects; men found this to be a fact and applied to it the name law, because under similar causes the similar effects were evolved, but nature is governed by no law. We know that for every effect there was a cause, and that effect is the cause of some other effect. By the continuance of this every thing we have has been evolved.

It was once thought that matter was cold and inert, but it has since been discovered that every atom has an energy; every atom has an attraction for every other atom, and that this energy is as real as the matter itself. Every atom attracts every other atom and this attraction is inversely proportioned to the square of the distance. Under the working forces of this attraction a constant building of sun and planets is kept up, the sun being the largest it was probably the first and the rest of the planets in accordance with their size. Under these working forces every body in the universe was no doubt built; by it they obtained their motions, also the light and heat that vitalize everything and reproductions of it. Now as to the sun's light and heat. The sun and all its plants are huge magnets; they attract each other mutually, with an intensity proportioned to the mass of each bodies directly, and as the square of the distance separating them inversely. The currents which pass from sun to planets and from planets to sun must pass through the ether that fills all space. When these currents are compelled to pass by force through a less conducting medium, light and heat are evolved. This we can prove, on a small scale, with an electric light and by passing a piece of platinum wire between the two copper wires carrying a current when the circuit is connected by the platinum wire (which is a less conductor than the copper) and the current is compelled to pass through it light and heat are evolved but none in the copper. Many experiments with electricity prove the same thing. So the same thing with the currents that pass from earth to sun and from sun to earth, and are compelled to pass through the atmosphere of these bodies (which is a less conducting medium than the ether) light and heat are evolved.

The moon, having little or no atmosphere, the light and heat are little or none and the sun's spots are large mountains extending almost through the atmosphere of the sun, and the currents reach them with less disturbance than at other points.

S. E. Miner says: "The distance between earth and sun is too great for heat to reach us by radiation. It therefore must be evolved in our own atmosphere." Can we except the theory that the sun is a burning body?

J. Norman Lockyer says: After referring to the sun as a source of light, then as to the sun's heat, the heat thrown out from every square yard of the sun's surface is greater than that which would be produced by burning six tons of coal on it each hour. Now we may take its surface roughly at 2,284,000,000,000 square miles, and there are 3,097,000 square yards in each square mile. How many tons of coal must burn in an hour to represent the sun's heat? How many meteors must hit the sun to represent the sun's heat? This theory appears very erroneous to me and I am compelled to believe that the sun is a cool body, as it is a much older body and was built by similar forces and receives the light and heat evolved by the currents of all the planets. Conditions are no doubt as favorable for life as on our earth, therefore, there is little doubt about it being inhabited. The researching after first causes has been restrained from under the religious teachings that it is trenching on holy ground. The old schools appeared to be contented with second causes resting on a divine first cause, and in consideration of this, the old scientists began their theories with fire, and ended them with the cinders of burned-out and exhausted worlds. This accounts for the nebular theories of the old schools.

When you spoke of the ice lens, you left us under the impression that ice will not melt when exposed to the sun's rays. When performing this act, the ice melts and the paper burns, but the heat is the same heat in the same form when it strikes the lens as when it burns the paper. The same amount of water will drop from the lens as will from a piece of ice held at the focus. The amount of heat that strikes the lens is exactly the same as that at the focus on the paper. —W. I. R., Brookville, Pa.

The Bureau has already devoted more space to this subject than is its ordinary custom with questions that do not admit of presentation of facts. But W. I. R. has given theories that were not included in our answer to J. D. that seemed to justify printing his communication. He presents the subject in such an intelligent manner that our readers, whether they can agree with him or not, will at least find his communication of no little interest.

Antarctic Explorations.

Editor Question Bureau: I read your answer to a correspondent some time ago in regard to Arctic discoveries, and I thought I would ask you to tell us something about Antarctic discoveries. —J. A., Cabool, Mo.

Early explorations into the Antarctic region south of the equator and the discovery of numerous lands, gave rise to the belief that a vast continent existed near the south pole. The first voyage by Captain Cook, in 1769, showed, however, that New Zealand, contrary to the general opinion, was an island; and in his second voyage, in 1772, he was proved that the continent, if it existed, did not extend beyond the Antarctic circle. In 1773 Cook sailed south again, and the following year reached a latitude where he was prevented from advancing further by enormous ice-floes. No land was seen on this voyage, although its presence was indicated by flights of birds. In 1819, Capt. Smith rounded Cape Horn and sighted the South Shetland islands, while in the following year Alexander Land, still farther south, was discovered by Billingshausen. Morrell, an English explorer, sailing in 1822, visited the Falkland islands and South Georgia, and reported that in the latter the temperature of both air and water to be milder the further he advanced southward. Biscoe circumnavigated the eastern sea region in 1831-2, penetrating beyond latitude 67° S.; he discovered Enderby Land and its southwestern extension, which he named Graham Land. Kemp sighted and marked Kemp Land in 1833. The Balleny islands were discovered by Balleny in 1839, and Durville, in 1839-40, made a long voyage, during which he visited many of the previously discovered lands, changing their names to make room for selections of his own. The latter also found Adelie Land, an immense tract situated far south of New Zealand and stretching for an unknown distance toward the pole. The voyages of Wilkes (1838-42) and Ross (1841-2) were of great importance. Ross found a lofty, active volcano which he named Mt. Erebus, and an active cone called Mt. Terror. He reached a distance of 450 miles along an unknown barrier having 15 to 16 feet above the water. During the next 50 years little was added to our knowledge of the Antarctic region. Dollman, in 1873-4, however, visited many of the localities marked by previous explorers, and was able to confirm their reports. The Challenger expedition, which started out in 1874, furnished with proof of a floating ice barrier, and also accomplished a vast amount of oceanographic investigation. More recently the expedition of Gerlache was fruitful in scientific results and added over one hundred islands to the list of those previously known. Borchgrevink, a Norwegian, in charge of an English expedition, passed the winter of 1898-9 in the Antarctic and in the following summer reached the farthest latitude then attained. In 1900 he set out again and succeeded in locating the south magnetic pole. Three expeditions were fitted out in 1901 with a view of testing the theory of an Antarctic continent. They were in charge of Scott (English), Von Drygalski (German), and Nordenskjold (Norwegian). In March, 1903, a vessel sent to relieve Captain Scott's party returned to Auckland, N. Z., and reported that Captain Scott had penetrated to a latitude the farthest south yet reached.

Arkansas.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give a description of Arkansas—climate, crops, etc.?—J. A. K., Vienna, W. Va.

The area of Arkansas is 53,850 miles; the white population is 944,580; colored, 366,984. The eastern side of the state is the Mississippi alluvium, swamps, "lakes" and bayous, overflowed by the great river despite a vast system of levees. The dikes; the center it slopes west and south to the rolling uplands and the many east-and-west divisions of the Ozark mountains—a broken range of low hills with some peaks as high as 3,200 feet. The upper mountainous and mineral lands may be separated from the northeast corner of the state to Little Rock, thence south 100 miles, thence to the southwest corner of the state. East of this line the country is hilly, thickly covered with pines, oaks and other trees until the alluvial soil is reached, extending from the Mississippi westward from 40 to 50 miles in width. Agriculturally the most valuable soil is found in the river bottom lands, and as the surface rises from there the soil becomes less productive. There are large submerged tracts that only require proper drainage to make them valuable to the farmer. The fertility of the soil in most parts renders agriculture profitable. Two-fifths of the state is in farms and half of their acreage is improved. The growth has been almost wholly in small farms; from an average in 1860 of nearly 250 acres, it has sunk in 1900 to 93. A part of this is due to the small patches rented by the negroes, whose farms average only half the size of the whites' and who comprise one-fourth of the farmers. The northwestern Ozark region has a thin, sandy soil, poor relatively to the rest, which range through the clays and loams of the limestone uplands, the sandy loam of the western Arkansas valley, to the deep black soil of the bottoms, the famous buckshot soil, and the sticky red "gumbo" clay of the Red River valley. Yet the first-named section is a superb fruit district; two northwestern counties raising in 1899 1,173,642 of the total of 2,811,182 bushels of apples, and 3,500,000 of the 44,000,000 bushels of corn, and two others (one the same) more than half the 12,667,740 quarts of strawberries. Of the other fruit crops from which the state is becoming famous, the peach crop of 333,643 bushels was raised in the southwest, over one-sixth in one county; the same counties chiefly grew the plums, prunes and grapes, the latter 3,621,000 pounds. Dried and canned fruits amounted to 2,045,910 pounds. Potatoes and sweet potatoes are grown all over the state, but about one-fourth come from the three counties in the western Arkansas valley. The chief crop is cotton, grown mainly in the south. In 1900 this crop amounted to 819,000 bales, making the state No. 5 in the United States. Hay and forage play a considerable part; these imply horses, asses and mules for farm work, which have multiplied rapidly with the farms. Swine also have increased, but cattle, milch cows and sheep have fallen off. An important industry is rose culture, for perfume and flowers for seed.

The forest area of the state is three-fourths its entire surface—more than 40,000 of its 53,850 square miles—and of a vast variety of hard and soft woods; dense tracts of pine, white and other oaks, hickory, black walnut, hornbeam, locust, pecan, ash, elm, willow, pawpaw, etc. The St. Francis valley, once a continuous swamp, has been reclaimed and is covered with a heavy growth of cypress, gum, oak, hickory and sycamore. In the Arkansas valley are red cedar, cottonwood, maple, and various oaks.

There are now 2,109,464 acres of surveyed and unappropriated land in the state vacant and subject to entry and settlement.

Carnegie Medals.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you kindly tell me something about the Carnegie badge? How can I get one? How much will it cost me?—U. B. V., Lompoc, California.

You must refer to Carnegie hero medals. They do not cost anything. All you have to do is to become a real hero; but it is not necessary—in fact, it may be better—to realize that you are not a hero. There are many ways of reaching this proud distinction. Jump into the lake and rescue some drowning person, or sacrifice your own life in any way for the life of some other person.

We have had many inquiries in reference to the "Carnegie Hero Fund." Here is the history of it: In 1904, Andrew Carnegie created a fund of $5,000,000 for the benefit of those losing their lives in heroic effort to save their fellow-men, or for the heroes themselves if injured only. The endowment was placed in the hands of a commission composed of twenty persons, residents of Pittsburg, Pa., of which F. M. Wilmot is secretary and manager of the fund. In his letter to the hero fund commission, he outlined the general scheme of the fund thus: "To place those following peaceful vocations who have been injured in heroic effort to save human life in somewhat better conditions pecuniarily than before, until able to work again. In case of death the widow and children or other dependents are to be provided for until she remarries, and the children until they reach a self-supporting age. For exceptional children, exceptional grants may be made for exceptional education. Grants of sums of money may also be made to heroines as the commission thinks advisable—each case to be judged on its merits."

The first awards were made by the commission in May, 1906. Nine persons were awarded medals for brave acts, six of them receiving bronze medals and three silver medals. To three widows who lost their husbands while the latter were performing acts of bravery, money was given. The commission voted $10,000 to the fund for the survivors of the Brockton, Mass., shoe factory disaster, and together with the money given the survivors of heroes, and for educational purposes, the commissioners disposed of $12,200.

Curved Balls.

Editor Question Bureau:—How does a baseball pitcher curve a ball? Does the curve commence when it leaves the hand, or is it gradual until it reaches the batsman, or can the pitcher so control the ball that a decided curve takes place, say 15 or 20 feet before the batter is reached? Can what they call an up-shoot be successfull thrown?—H. A. W., Swanton, O.

What our inquirer should procure is a book on the art of baseball pitching. We are not sufficiently posted to answer all his questions. A ball does not commence to curve when it leaves the pitcher's hands; the most deceptive ball, either "in" or "out," is that which curves within a few feet of the batsman and passes over the plate. We are of the opinion that the so-called "up-shoot" is not successfully thrown, at least with most pitchers. Some pitchers possess the skill sufficient to throw a very deceptive "drop ball," but the balls mostly thrown now are in and out curves and fast balls straight over the plate. In the early days of the curved ball, scientists had many disputes. They maintained that such a ball could not be thrown. But as time was wrong; their theories were discounted by facts. Curved balls are thrown by most pitchers with remarkably accurate control.

The Panama Canal.

Editor Question Bureau:—I would be pleased to have you tell how the Panama canal zone is governed; the length of time the rulers are appointed; also the total width of the zone. Did the United States obtain possession of the canal strip?—W. H., Shultz, Mich.

The work of building the Panama canal and the government of the canal zone are in the hands of a commission appointed by the President, the time of service being indefinite. The commission now in charge was appointed in April, 1905, after the old commission, which had served one year, resigned. The present committee is as follows: Theo. P. Shonts, chairman, annual salary, $30,000; Charles E. Magoon, $17,500; John F. Wallace, chief engineer, $25,000; Rear Admiral M. T. Endicott, U. S. N., $7,500; Brigadier General Peter C. Hains, U. S. A., retired, $7,500; Colonel Oswald H. Ernst, corps of engineers U. S. A., $7,500; Benjamin M. Harrod, $7,500.

Three of the above commissioners were appointed an executive committee to have immediate charge of the work and reside at Panama. The President directed that each member of the executive committee should have charge of a special work. To the first department, which embraced the fiscal affairs of the commission and the purchase and delivery of materials, the chairman, Mr. Shonts, was assigned. To the second department, concerned in the government of the canal zone and its sanitation, General Magoon was appointed with the title and duties of governor. The third department, embracing the engineering work of the canal, went to John F. Wallace, the chief engineer.

A board of consulting engineers was appointed, composed of the following persons: Gen. George W. Davis, chairman; William Barclay Parsons, W. H. Burr, Gen. Henry D. Abbot, Eugene Tincauzer, German; Edouard M. Quellence, of the Suez canal staff; Isham Randolph, F. P. Stearns, Joseph Ripley, W. H. Hunter, Manchester canal, England; Adolph Guerard, French; J. W. Welcker, Dutch. The representative of Germany, England, France and the Netherlands on the advisory board were nominated by their respective governments on the invitation of the President.

The acquisition of the canal zone was made by treaty with the Republic of Panama, and by purchase from the French canal company all the property and rights it held, including the railroad. The width of the canal is ten miles, extending to the distance of five miles on each side of the center of the route of the canal to be constructed. The said zone begins in the Caribbean sea, three marine miles from mean low-water mark, extends to and across the Isthmus of Panama into the Pacific ocean to a distance of three marine miles from mean low-water mark, with the proviso that the cities of Panama and Colon and the harbors adjacent to said cities, shall not be included within the grant. The Republic of Panama further grants to the United States in perpetuity the use, occupation and control of any other lands and waters outside of the zone which may be necessary and convenient for the construction, maintenance, operation, sanitation and protection of the canal. A further grant in perpetuity to the use, occupation and control of all the islands within the limits of the zone, and in addition thereto the group of small islands in the Bay of Panama named Perico, Naos, Culebra and Flamingo.

Leprosy.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give us an article on the subject of leprosy. Is it a very contagious disease, and are there many cases in the United States? —J. B., Enterprise, W. Va.

Leprosy is an hereditary disease, with its contagiousness uncertain. In modern times three kinds of leprosy are recognized. In the first variety the whole body becomes white and scaly, without much interference with the general health. This is called the true Biblical leprosy, and it is rare nowadays. The second variety makes the victim insensible to pain in the hands and feet in its earlier stages, and later on in the arms and legs. The sufferer from this form of disease is much troubled with dysentery, and when the disease is advanced his hands and feet are liable to slough off. The third variety is known as the tubercular form. It is distinguished by horrible swellings of loose skin, which becomes discolored. This is the commonest modern variety of the disease and the one most repulsive. In Palestine and the countries immediately east of it leprosy existed until the dispersion of the Jews in the first century of the Christian era. As the power of the Roman empire declined in the west of Europe, a strong tide of emigration from the Levant set in. The plague of leprosy spread with the teaching of Christianity until no country in Europe was free from it. Between the sixth and the fifteenth centuries leprosy was by far the most dangerous and infectious disease of which any account has come down to us. To be a leper was to be an outcast, with the grave as the only hope of solace. All the larger towns in Europe had a place specially set apart for its lepers. A boundary line was made, beyond which no leper dared venture, except at the risk of instant death. If a healthy stranger unwittingly wandered too near the leper's camp he was thrust into it and made to share the lot of those previously afflicted. Food was furnished to these leper camps by the town authorities. The provisions intended for the use of the lepers were left on some exposed hill selected for the purpose, during the daytime, and removed by the inmates of the camp at night. No office, no matter how exalted, served and child may draw 21 pounds of fresh beef every week, a liberal supply of taro, flour or bread, rice, tea, sugar, salt, tobacco and matches, and as much good clothing as required. A sum of money is paid to those who do not draw rations, which enables them to purchase articles not included in the regular supply.

There is a question whether leprosy can be cured. The administration of tonics and astringents has appeared to give good results. The use of iodides and mercurial preparations have also been tested; but all remedies produce more or less identical effects—that of a temporary amelioration of the condition of the patient, but with little hope of effecting a genuine cure. One specialist believes in the use of campholated oil in the form of syrups as one of the best methods of combating the disease; and he is enthusiastic enough to state that he is convinced that leprosy is curable, if not allowed to pass certain limits, and that even those in the worst stages will derive benefit from the above-named treatment. Temporary alleviation has frequently been obtained by various methods, as, in a disease like leprosy, any remedy which has a tendency to improve the state of the blood and the general health will, no doubt, have its temporary palliative effect, the malady itself. After all is said and done, the best, then, that can really be hoped for is to alleviate physical suffering of the leprous victim.

Miscellaneous.

E. L., Gouverneur, N. Y.: Most of the questions you asked have been answered several times in these columns. We would not be of general interest to our readers to repeat them. You can obtain the information you want by writing to the war department, Washington, D. C.

D. O. R., New Tazewell, Tenn.: See the rules. Religious questions, except matters of absolute fact, are not discussed in this column.

W. C., Huntington, Ind.: We have not the vote in congress on the bill providing for $25,000 for the President's traveling expenses.

C. R. D., Boyd, Ore.: The editor of Question Bureau is not permitted to tell where anything can be bought or sold. Kindly see the rules. Nothing in the way of an advertisement is allowed to appear in these columns.

C. L. P., Fries, Va.: If there ever was such a night as you inquire about we know nothing of it, and can find no record of it.

T. M. G., Franklin, Pa.: In the Bureau, May 24, your question in regard to the public roads of North Carolina are answered.

B. G., Wabash, Ind.: We do not know anything about the "postage stamp flirtation." Whatever it is, it is foolish.

J. M. W., Marietta, O.: The government of the United States is either, or both, republican and democratic in form. The meaning is practically the same. The principles are clearly defined in the Declaration of Independence.

F. M. S., Owosso, Mich.: England has a system of postal savings banks, but we are not familiar enough with the working details to describe it.

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ONE IMPRESSION OF IBSEN

Liked a Glass of Whisky, Flowers and American Women.

Ibsen, the son of a Danish skipper, who retired from sea to keep a shop in Norway, and of a German mother, had the impulsiveness of one whose forebears had drunk deeply of beer and ardent spirits. He himself drank freely (but not to the tippling degree) of whisky, gin and grog.

I saw him take in the coffee room of the Grand hotel, where he held a daily levee, what I may call a Scotch glass of whisky, neat, and in about three-quarters of an hour a nip of gin. Most Norwegians of his years would not have noticed these potations, and they did not affect the poet's head in the least. I dare say that a spirituous stimulant unloosed the ideas that had been collecting in his head and enabled him to make a satisfactory start in writing, for he did not take up his pen to answer letters until he had taken the pick-me-up.

I noticed that he never took drinks with Americans who had made his acquaintance and that he preferred conversing with fair Americans. They generally brought flowers to present to him on being introduced or on introducing themselves.

Ibsen had no mock modesty in receiving these acts of homage to his genius. Garden flowers, such as tea and La France roses, are not to be had for the asking in Christiania, and I should fancy must be imported as cut buds. Ibsen liked carnations which have the perfume of the clove pink. On the day of my presentation I followed the American ladies in offering up a bouquet on the altar of genius—that is to say, on the little table behind which he sat at the far end of the coffee room of the Grand hotel.

As an homme-pontiff I thought him immeasurably below Victor Hugo, but still extremely interesting, and somehow uncommon and striking, though he might have been a country lawyer, or a doctor, or a minister attentive to externals, carefully dressed in superfine black cloth, with a buttoned-up coat, which gave his small figure a spruce appearance, and a cravat, immaculate in its whiteness and tied in a perfect bow.

I almost think he talked better than he wrote. Speaking of women, he said that in a hidebound community they rose far higher in mind and spirit than the male clods around them. They had always some fresh or original ideas to bring out, and were really more inclined to heresy than attached to orthodoxy, but were not prepared to fight for what they preferred. Their worst enemy was gentility, which perverted the moral sense and placed morality where it did not exist.

The French appeared to him in a better moral condition than the English. There was less self-deception in France and a far wider practice of austere and stoical virtue.—Truth.

THE NECESSITY FOR GOOD TOOLS

The old, battered hammer or hatchet—the discarded saw or chisel, are silent witnesses of the necessity of buying good tools for the home. A good job cannot be done without good tools, and nearly every day something turns up about the house that could be improved or repaired if the proper tools were at hand.

The Keen Kutter Tool Cabinets are designed for the convenience of the home. The assortments of tools were carefully thought out by men who know tools and their requirements.

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Nothing is forgotten—you don't have to send out in the midst of your work for some trifle. The drawers are filled with the necessary accessories, such as glue, steel wire, screws, sand paper, etc. It would be difficult to collect so useful an outfit by buying each piece separately, and impossible to secure tools of any other make so satisfactory for home use.

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The Keen Kutter Tool Cabinet Booklet will be sent free to anyone who would like a copy, by Simmons Hardware Company, St. Louis and New York, U. S. A.

THE LARGEST SHARK.

Sharks often attain a very large size along the Pacific coast, especially off the shores of southern California. Very recently a monster shark was captured by two Italian fishermen in San Pedro bay, that is claimed to be the largest fish of that kind ever caught in the world. Beyond doubt it is certainly one of the largest ever captured anywhere.

When drawn out of the water and killed this sea monster weighed 14,000 pounds. It measured from tip to tip 32 feet, and the circumference of the body just forward of the huge dorsal fin was 15 feet. Across the fearful mouth—horizontally—when opened it was 2½ feet, while from the tip of the snout to the point of the lower jaw it measured 3½ feet.

The shark became hopelessly enmeshed in some 1,500 feet of the fishermen's net. The net he speedily tore into strips, but, in the giant creature's efforts to escape the strings and ropes were wound many times around its gills, and the shark was held a fast prisoner. Despite its long and frantic struggles for freedom the shark was finally stranded and killed with harpoons. The struggle lasted for more than an hour. The monster's stomach was found full of fish. It was engaged in robbing the net when it became entangled.

So far as here known, the largest shark previously caught was 22 feet long—ten feet shorter than the San Pedro monster. In capturing the latter the two fishermen had many narrow escapes from being snapped up by the creature. It made a long, savage and desperate struggle for its life. The shark was skinned and stuffed and has been placed on exhibition. Efforts, it is understood, are being made by the Smithsonian Institution to secure this splendid specimen of the shark family.—Scientific American.

THE EAGLE'S EYE.

The eye of the eagle, and of other birds of prey, is different from the human eye in several respects. We cannot look at the sun without danger of ruining our sight, but the eagle can look at it, not only without danger, but without pain. Nature has provided the bird's eyes with a thin skin, or membrane, inside the lids, which it can draw down at will, thus protecting the eyeball, while not interfering seriously with vision. The eagle has also the power of adjusting the focus of its eyes so that it can see as well at a great distance as it can near the object. It can see its prey as distinctly from the height of a mile above the earth as it can only a few rods away. All this is merely a part of the great scheme of self protection that nature has arranged for her creatures.—Chicago News.

How to Die Poor.

If you talk poverty, think poverty and act poverty long enough, you will be convinced that there is nothing but poverty for you.—Success.

"TELL IT TO THE MARINES."

Old Saying Has Been Traced to Charles II of England.

The saying, "Tell it to the marines," is traced to Pepys, the author of the famous "Diary," and it is said by him to have originated with Charles II. of England. "It so befell," as the story goes, "that his light-hearted majesty, with an exceedingly bored expression on his swarthy face, was strolling in the shade with the ingenious Mr. Pepys, secretary to the admiralty. 'I had specially yesterday,' said Mr. Pepys, with the captain of the Defyance, who hath but lately returned from the Indies, and who told me the two most wonderful things that ever, I think, I did hear in my life.' Among the stories told were of fish flying in the air. 'Fish flying in the air,' exclaimed his majesty. 'Ha! ha! a quaint conceit, which 'twere too good to spoil wi' keeping.' What ho! sir'—he turned and beckoned the colonel, Sir William Killigrew, of the newly raised Maritime regiment on foot, who was following, in close conversation with the Duke of York—'We would discourse with you on a matter touching your own element. What say you, colonel, to a man who swears he hath seen fishes to fly in the air?'

"'I should say, sire,' returned the sea soldier simply, 'that the man hath sailed in Southern seas. For when your majesty's business carried me thither of late I did frequently observe more flying fish in one hour than the hairs of my head in number.'

"Old Rowly glanced narrowly at the colonel's frank, weatherbeaten face. Then with a laugh he turned to the secretary.

"'Mr. Pepys,' said he, 'from the very nature of their calling no class of our subjects can have so wide a knowledge of seas and lands as the officers and men of our loyal Maritime regiment. Henceforth 'ers' ever we cast doubts upon a tale that lacketh likelihood we will first tell it to the marines.'"—Army and Navy Journal.

Explaining It.

"The man who leads a good life doesn't get old as quick as the man who doesn't." "Yes? I suppose a number of years should be deducted for good behavior."—Philadelphia Press.

DREAM FISHING.

I do not go to fish for fish;
I go to catch the day
When up the dawn he comes to swish
The river mists away.
I do not go because I know
The fish are sure to bite—
I go to catch the songs that flow,
The dreams that greet my sight.

I do not go to fish for fish;
I go to fish for news;
Along the shore a mile or more
To visit Mrs. Muse.
I often find her daughters nine
Upon the beach at play,
And then the pleasure all is mine
To hear the things they say.

I do not go to fish for fish;
I go to be like one
Who joys to sit a while and smile
Just lonely with the sun;
Just with the chatter of the breeze
Upon the rippling tide,
Just with the friendship of the trees
And of the birds beside.

I do not go to fish for fish;
I have no time for that;
I go to stray away a day
Beneath my wide-rimmed hat;
I go to drift, or slow or swift,
However wills my boat,
Where something comes to cleanse and lift
The dust that's in my throat.

I do not go to fish for fish,
I hardly care at all
If any fish come at my wish,
Good luck or ill befall;
I go to fish with mem'ry bait
Upon the singing stream,
And generally it is my fate
Instead of fish, to dream.

To dream and drift and swing and float,
To loaf the lonely hours
Along the shore where glides my boat,
Where bloom the fragrant flowers;
To lunch and smoke and dream again
The day's long golden span;
To paddle home at night and feel—
Just like another man!

—Baltimore Sun.

CHINA RIDES BY DAY

Colored Glass Saves Celestial Heads in Railroad Cars.

Before the opening of the railway to Paoting-fu coal and other freight from the south of Pekin was brought in on mules and camels and in ox carts and wheelbarrows. Even now wheelbarrow coolies come with a load a distance of 450 li, or about 150 miles.

The Belgian line is about 768 miles long and the section of it from Peking to Paoting-fu—both of which are in Chili province—is about 150 kilometres. It is constructed between these two points, both as to roadbed and openings, for a double-track line, although but one track has been laid. It is of standard gauge—4 feet 8½ inches—which the Chinese authorities have wisely required in all concessions for railways in all parts of the empire, with the exception of the French in the south toward Indo-China.

Through the flat country of the north, across which strong winds blow, willows have been planted for protection against drifting sand and dust. These are growing well. To Paoting-fu and for 100 miles south of it the roadbed now seems compact and smooth riding. A speed of 40 miles per hour is sometimes made between stations—the average, however, is probably not more than 22 miles an hour, as longer stops are necessary at stations than in America. The Chinese carry huge bundles of baggage and delays are frequent.

With the exception of the terminal and divisional points, at which larger quarters have been erected, the stations along the whole line are of brick with tile roof, apparently well constructed, and with plenty of room for the present needs. In addition to separate rooms, or sections divided by fences, for the three classes of passengers carried, there are a small baggage or freight room, an office and living quarters (usually one room) for the French-speaking Chinese ticket agent.

All the rolling stock is light and of the ordinary Continental European design, with the exception of the third-class passenger cars. This is true of all the rolling stock at present used in China, except that used on the (formerly) American Canton-Hankow railway in the south—the passenger and freight cars there being of American design. On the Belgian road the freight cars, or "wagons," are of 8, 10 and 12 metric tons capacity, with four wheels and the couplers and chains used on the continent of Europe. The road has, however, a few cars of about 20 tons capacity.

The third-class passenger cars have long wooden seats on each side, with another long one sometimes placed in the middle of the car. The inside is ceiled, and the racks are placed above the seats—most of the baggage is, however, placed between the feet and legs of the owners, as the possibility of loss causes each Chinese to want his belongings constantly within his sight. Other third-class cars have no seats or racks, passengers either lying or squatting on the floors, possibly a more pleasant position for the Chinese coolie, as one sees them apparently perfectly comfortable squatting for hours on their heels.

Before the completion of the road the gondolas were frequently used for the third-class passengers, causing much criticism from Europeans as to the foreigners' treatment of the Chinese, but, of course, only from those who were not used to the exigencies of construction.

The railway also has private cars, which may be chartered for about $60, gold, for the trip from Peking to Hankow. The limited number of these cars, however, requires several days' notice to insure an engagement. These cars accommodate from four to eight persons, with apartments for Chinese servants, as well as toilets and conveniences for cooking, dining and sleeping.

The train from Peking is composed, usually, of eleven coaches, of which two are first, three second and five third class, and a private car.

It may be of interest to note that the glass in the windows of nearly all coaches is colored. When clear glass was used, the Chinese were not accustomed to it, and broke many panes and cut many heads in striving to look out.

The locomotives are of the European type. Those for the long run have been provided with a pilot, as in America. At present no passenger trains are run at night on any of the railways in China. On the Imperial Chinese Railways North, "goods" or freight trains are sometimes run after dark, but not all through the night. Later, the Belgian company will make an effort to run passenger trains at night, and reduce the time of passage between Peking and Hankow to a little less than 40 hours. — Engineering Notes.

Never Knew His Slayer.

"Abe" Trott, a well-known character of Peak's Island, Me., was on his way to the woods to cut down some trees, carrying an ax on his shoulder, and a small terrier dog following at his heels, according to the Boston Herald. They espied a woodchuck, to which the dog gave chase, and drove him into a stone wall, where action commenced at once. "Abe's" sympathies being with the dog, he decided to take a hand and help him. So, putting himself in position, with the ax above the dog, he waited for the extraction of the chuck. Soon an opportunity offered, and "Abe" struck, but at the same time the woodchuck gathered himself up and pulled the dog in far enough for him to receive the blow, and the dog was killed.

For years after, in relating the story, "Abe" would always add: "And thet dog don't know to this day but what thet woodchuck killed him."

Incidents of Summer.

Assassinations are becoming so frequent in Russia that they attract no more attention than a divorce case in Pittsburg.—Rochester Post-Express.

The Sunday School.

THE RICH MAN'S HARD TIME.

The International Sunday School Lesson for August 26 is, "The rich young ruler," Mark 10:17-31. The Golden Text is, "If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow Me." Matthew 16:24.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

"The

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 23, 1906.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CURRENT COMMENT.

There is a great disadvantage in being a shining mark in Russia.

At this season the heart of nearly every watermelon is in the right place.

When it comes to a matter of germs, a $1 bill will hold as many as a $10 bill.

A new ocean steamship has been named Samsland. Why not Uncle Samsland?

The dog days are now over; that is, if you have the kind of calendar that says so.

There is reason to believe that Banker Stensland has borrowed Pat Crowe's old itinerary.

The only way to keep Ohio Democrats from quarreling is not to let them win any elections.

There is no telling but that the king and the kaiser put a bug in each other's ear during their kissing bee.

Japan has a meat scandal. Somebody has been putting beef in the horse cans, or horse in the beef cans, we're not sure which.

There is a probability that the call for freight cars to move the wheat crop is going to be as loud as the cry for harvest hands.

Even should the scientists agree as to the cause of earthquakes, it would not be any great satisfaction to the sufferers.

Uncle Joe Cannon has wisely concluded that he won't run for President until he completes his present sprint for congress.

Chicago has a World Betterment League, but so far it hasn't found it necessary to go away from home to find something to do.

The people of this country are spending $400,000,000 for automobiles. The more prosperity we have the greater the danger of being run over.

Secretary Bonaparte recommends death for anarchists. There is reason to believe that it would be the most effective cure that has so far been advocated.

Should his presidential boom not reach up to the expectations of his friends, Uncle Joe Cannon will still have the congressional net to light in.

The prophet who predicted an earthquake at Havana would be pleased to have the floor long enough to explain that he meant Valparaiso.

Banker Stensland, of Chicago, can speak six different languages, an accomplishment that would now come handy to those who had money in his bank.

This year's wheat crop is estimated to be 10 per cent. larger than that of last year. The outlook for the farmer is bright. He will have more money to save.

Mr. Grover Cleveland is not saying anything, but he doubtless has figured just how much bait a dollar contribution to the Bryan reception would buy.

In the matter of a presidential nomination Mr. Bryan is open and above board to the extent of giving the Democrats to understand who is to be boss if he accepts.

Tom Watson has refused to fight a duel, but his conscience wouldn't prevent him from taking on a few joint debates, giving the challengers their choice of subject.

Congressman Nick Longworth doesn't know why labor is against him. Certainly it can't be for the reason that he married the daughter of a hard working man.

Some of the men who advise farmer boys to stick to the farm wouldn't stick there themselves longer than five minutes after being hit in the short ribs with the plow handle.

President Roosevelt has two years and a half yet to serve. With the right kind of congress to help him, he will be able, in that time to accomplish a great deal of the work he has cut out for himself.

Speaker Cannon has never heard of a man who wouldn't accept a presidential nomination if it were offered him, and he makes it plain that he wouldn't pose as the exception to the rule.

Henry G. Davis, of West Virginia, who also ran for vice president in 1904, is mentioned as a candidate for congress. He feels that there is still a chance for a young man in politics, and a victory would help make his 83rd birthday anniversary a jolly affair.

Speaker Cannon says the tariff should be revised "when it will do more good than harm to the great mass of the people." If there is a candidate for presidential honors who can make a safer declaration he should lose no time in doing it.

The charge is made against Uncle Joe Cannon that he "wears a pair of sky-blue galluses and a wide black belt with a brass buckle." Instead, however, of calling for criticism, as some are inclined to think, the belt and the galluses would indicate that Uncle Joe's precaution is that of a safe and sane statesman.

"UNCLE JOE" AT DANVILLE.

Speaker Cannon's speech to his home folks at Danville, Ill., was vital, virile and vindicating. It was vital because it blazed the pathway which the Republican party will pursue in the congresional campaign; it was virile in that it was a plain statement of issues uttered in unmistakable and vigorous English; it was vindicating because it was a logical presentation of facts relating to the attitude of congress toward the anti-injunction bill.

The distinguished Illinois statesman announced his tariff platform and it is almost identical with the plank of the Indiana Republicans. "The Republican party," he says, "will revise the tariff when revision will do more good than harm to the great mass of the people." That may mean revision today or next week or next year. It implies the necessity of scientific treatment. No ordinary politician can determine whether revision now will do more good than harm to the country. That is a matter for a commission of experts to determine, and they can arrive at a conclusion only after a thorough and exhaustive investigation of the tariff law in all its phases. This may not suit the immediate revisionists, but it is notice to the industrial interests of the country that they are not to be made a football for the radicals if the Republican party can prevent it. The standpatters may see in the tentative promise of revision a menace to their inflexible principle, but it is reassuring to the people that the party of progress and reform is ready to meet conditions as they exist, at all times with the purpose of affording "the greatest good to the greatest number."

If Mr. Gompers hoped to frighten the speaker of the house into a compromising attitude on the anti-injunction bill, he was doomed to serious disappointment, for "Uncle Joe" handled the question without gloves. He gave a lucid interpretation of the law which Gompers championed and described the effect it would have on the business world. He said that the principle involved was older than the constitution itself, and defended the rights of labor as well as the rights of capital. He warned labor that the removal of the injunction would work serious harm to that organization, for it would let down the bars to the irresponsible unemployed and result in wanton destruction of property. Labor would suffer equally with capital in such an event, and labor unions would be embarrassed to prove their innocence.

The speech of "Uncle Joe" was made in reply to a resolution unanimously adopted by the Republicans of his district indorsing him for the presidency. He accepted this expression of good will with appreciation, but reminded his auditors that it was well to reach the bridge before crossing it; that there was an important political conflict before that of 1908, a conflict that must determine whether the people will approve the policy of the Republican party by returning a Republican congress. And that is the pressing problem of the hour.

KANSAS AND WHEAT.

Egypt was celebrated for the growth of its wheat; Babylon was noted for the excellence of its wheat and other cereals; and Syria and Palestine produced wheat of fine quality and in large quantities. But none of these, it is safe to assert, could compare with Kansas. Pharaoh is quoted as saying: "And I saw in my dream, and, behold, seven ears came up in one stalk, full and good." Then Pharaoh awoke. That is probably the first crop report on record, and, although it was a dream, it is less amazing than the figures which the Kansas department of agriculture has placed before the public.

"The year's yield of winter wheat, as stated at this time by the men who have grown it, and who are now threshing and marketing it, is 91,385,676 bushels, a very large proportion of which is of more than the usual high quality." This is the statement of the Kansas department of agriculture, made through its secretary, Hon. F. D. Coburn, the man who refused to accept a United States senatorship, preferring to retain the position of secretary of agriculture, that he might continue to write the stories of Kansas prosperity. But, unlike Pharaoh, Coburn does not dream of big crops; with him they are materializations; he keeps in touch with the farmers of every county in the Sunflower state, and as a result his estimates are regarded as marvels of accuracy.

This year's crop, as reported at this time, is 20 per cent larger than that of last year, is 41 per cent more than the 1904 yield, and is the state's second greatest. To again quote from Secretary Coburn's figures: "In the past ten years Kansas has raised wheat crops aggregating 706,000,000 bushels, and in three of those years the state has to her credit yields of more than 90,000,000 bushels each—a record that stands without a parallel." This year 29 counties raised more than 1,000,000 bushels each, and 11 counties exceeded 2,000,000 each. One county, Barton, produces an aggregate of 4,618,152 bushels; Sumner county comes next with 4,390,665, while Reno takes third place with 3,862,145 bushels.

Normally the world's wheat crop amounts to about 2,720,000,000. Here then we have a state which, ten years ago, was howling calamity and raising Populists, now producing nearly one-thirtieth of the normal wheat yield of the world—more than a bushel for each man, woman and child in the United States.

DISGRACED THEIR STATE.

The lynching of Bob Davis, a negro, by a South Carolina mob in the presence of Governor Hayward and against his earnest protest, was without the shadow of excuse. Davis was guilty of a most fiendish crime, but the evidence was so strong that there was no danger of justice miscarrying. The governor pleaded with the mob to save the state from disgrace and promised a speedy trial. His auditors gave him respectful attention and then deliberately shot the negro to death.

If there is ever justification for the people taking the law in their own hands, there was none in this case. The ignominy of a legal hanging after a trial and conviction is greater than the ignominy of lynching. Revenge taken in passion places the lynchers on a level with the victim. Had these men caught Davis red-handed and strung him up while they were in a fit of uncontrollable rage over his bestial crime, there might have been palliation for their acts. But they were cool and collected. They listened to Governor Hayward's plea, which was eloquent and forceful. Then they went ahead as they had planned, cheating the state of its right and demonstrating that, as far as obedience of the law is concerned, they were no better citizens than the brute whose life they took.

Governor Hayward has expressed his determination of punishing the leaders in this latest outrage against the institutions of South Carolina, and in this he should have the co-operation of every law-abiding citizen. The sentiment against lawlessness is, we believe, stronger in all sections of the country than it was a few years ago. The governor of North Carolina is proceeding against the men who recently defied the laws of the state. Governor Folk is proceeding vigorously against the perpetrators of the Springfield lynching and if Governor Hayward follows in the footsteps of these executives and punishes the lynchers of Bob Davis, he will be doing the state an invaluable service. And threats should not deter him from doing his duty.

THE NEW COMMANDER.

General R. B. Brown, who was elected national commander of the Grand Army of the Republic, ranks as high as a civilian as he did as a soldier, but he and his friends are especially proud of his war record, covering four years. Before Atlanta he was severely wounded and soon thereafter was mustered out of service, but not until he had been presented with a medal of honor for meritorous service. General Brown was a member of the Fifteenth Ohio, a regiment which distinguished itself on many a hard-fought battlefield. Every person who has the pleasure of knowing General Brown can readily understand that he would make a good soldier, for he is a positive character and intensely American.

For years General Brown has been one of the well known editors of the state, but has found time to do more than publish a newspaper. Always near his heart are his comrades of the civil war. Largely through his efforts the soldiers' home at Sandusky was established and from its inception he has been one of the trustees. General Brown will be particularly successful as the head of the Grand Army, for he has an unusual degree of executive ability and a heart as big as his body.

INGALLS SEES CLOUDS.

In his address to the Ohio bankers M. E. Ingalls discussed the affairs of the country in a pessimistic vein. He regards the craze for automobiles as the wildest exhibition of extravagance known to history involving an outlay for pleasure of $400,000,000. He didn't expand on this subject as he might have done. It is not merely that many automobiles are owned in this country but because many owners can ill afford the luxury and will find themselves seriously crippled with the first sign of hard times.

Neither does Mr. Ingalls approve of the Sherman bill nor of the Hepburn bill. He regards them as menaces to the business and banking interests. Almost in the next breath, he says: "Above all we should have elasticity and room for individual effort." That's exactly what the framers and supporters of these bills contended for—some restraint on combination, some restriction against unfair dealing and discrimination that would give the individual an opportunity to exist. The anti-trust law doesn't injure any legitimate business nor does the Hepburn bill deprive capital of combining and operating within just lines but it does say that a powerful combination shall not club the railroads into granting it special privileges and thereby divert the profits from the stockholders of the railroads to their own pockets. If on trial the Hepburn bill is found to restrain honest endeavor in any way, we can rest secure in the certainty that its repressive features will be eliminated by the next congress.

The American people are not going to kill the goose that lays the golden egg, but they are going to have something to say when it comes to cutting up the egg.

ARTIFICIAL HONESTY.

Three events of recent date point suspiciously in the need of a more vigorous crusade against the speculating and gambling evil. The raid of absconding clerks on the Pittsburg bank, the scandals resulting from the failure of the Milwaukee Avenue State bank of Chicago, and the confession of Teller Chisholm, of the Birmingham, Ala., bank, all grew out of the passion for speculating. In two of these cases the thieves hoped to get rich in the stock market, while Stensland, president of the Chicago bank, seemed to feel that he could use the depositors' money as his own, and did use it to carry on his various real estate and other enterprises.

There are two kinds of honesty—one an artificial honesty acquired by lack of opportunity to be dishonest and reinforced by fear of the law, and the other an honesty that is bred in the bone, and is proof against any temptation. There is too much of the former kind and too little of the latter. The man who is honest from principle needs no watching, while the man who fears detection and punishment is always susceptible to evil influences, and sooner or later will fall. The Pittsburg bank clerk had been faithful for years. His was artificial honesty, and when the opportunity presented itself, when the tempter showed him how he could borrow from the bank, make a quick and profitable turn, pay back the funds and pocket a fortune, he proved himself a natural criminal.

The people need protection against that kind of honesty, for it is more dangerous even than open dishonesty. Men who cannot be trusted are not placed in positions of great responsibility, and hence their opportunities are limited. But the artificially honest man who has lived a fairly decent life and who has acquired a reputation for probity, is given a latitude that bodes ill for those who confide in him. Nor is there any known rule for detecting this artificiality, no kind of examination that will bring the evil to the surface before it has worked to society's injury. Banks hedge their clerks about with numerous checks for the very purpose of mimimizing their chance of going wrong. Merchants have extensive systems for checking sales and keeping tab on stock, and yet no one has devised, or probably can devise, a perfect plan.

But we know that in nine cases out of ten the embezzler employs the funds dishonestly acquired to speculation and gambling, and it might be worth while to devote more time to this end of the difficulty. Is there some way, for illustration, to depopularize stock speculation and to suppress gambling? Would a more strict surveillance on the part of bank directors over their employes tend to check the number of defalcations? May we not devise a method for keeping tab on gambling rooms by which the public will be informed as to the patrons of the game? There is no doubt that publicity would do much to discourage both stock speculation and gambling, and might possibly kill them. And with the temptation removed, even the artificially honest man might pull through with a clean record.

FOLLY OF A CORPORATION.

Capital should not complain when it suffers from acts of lawlessness or disorder, if it does not itself respect the laws and the courts of the country. The Broklyn Rapid Transit company furnishes a case in point. The company has ben charging a double fare to Coney Island in the face of public protest. The matter was carried to the courts, which held that the double fare could not be collected.

Instead of complying with the decree pending an appeal, teh company proceeded to collect the two fares as usual. Passengers who refused to pay were thrown off the cars by special policemen, and the latter were most brutal in their work. Several people were killed and scores seriously injured. Some of the officials of the road seemed to regard this work as strictly legitimate and encouraged the train crews to use violence whenever a passenger resisted their demands.

After two days of almost continuous rioting the company stopped its surface cars and announced that it would await further action of the court. Having become surfeited with blood-letting and finding the people enraged almost to the point of tearing up its tracks, the company has changed its tactics. But it has done the great, the irreparable damage. It has demonstrated that, as a corporation, it has little respect for the courts except for its own protection. It has been guilty of the very offense for which it has often condemned its employes.

The affair is deplorable, for no matter whether the company wins or loses in court, it has incurred the enmity of the people. No doubt it will be called upon to pay heavy damages to the families of its victims, but that tribute will be small compared with the loss it will sustain through the withdrawal of public confidence.

ANOTHER LESSON FROM JAPAN

The contrast between Russia and Japan is more marked in peace than it was in war. While the Russian government is so engrossed in its efforts to prevent revolution that it pays little heed to the starving peasants, Japan has just emerged triumphant from a crisis that involved much suffering and actually threatened the lives of countless thousands. Ruined crops brought on a famine in the north country and the distress was awful. Other nations sent liberal supplies to the unfortunate people, but these were soon exhausted.

Meanwhile the Japanese government handled the problem in a manner that has won it additional glory. The starving farmers were forced to live on roots. Chemists were sent into the scourged territory to analyze the natural products of the soil and a systematic report was made. The nutritive properties of the various roots were determined, the poisonous herbs were classified, and when the government had thoroughly distributed this information throughout the stricken district, the people found it not so difficult to keep body and soul together. Great hardships were undergone, it is true, but history records no case where a famine so extensive has claimed so few victims. That is the result of Japan's intelligent method of meeting the emergency and indicates the deep interest the mikado takes in all his people.

Foreign consuls have taken occasion to investigate the work of the government in the famine district and were so impressed with the method that lengthy reports have been made. The information, it is believed, will be of great value to other countries as showing how a famine can be scientifically handled with the least possible loss of life.

COOLIES ON THE CANAL.

Only as a last resort has the Panama commission decided to employ Chinese coolies on the construction work of the new canal. The negroes from Jamaica are said not to be altogether satisfactory and besides it is impossible to engage enough of them. The agent who is in Spain contracting for men from that country, has met with fair success, but it is deemed highly important that the excavating be pushed with all possible vigor. Coolie labor costs less than either Spanish or Jamaican labor, but this question is not entering into the decision of the board.

It is not thought that organized labor will enter a protest when it is fully informed of conditions. The climate is not such as to attract American labor and it remains for the commission to seek help from other quarters. Provisions will be made whereby the contract agents will be held responsible for the coolies and give a guarantee for their safe return to China when the work is completed.

The American people are fully committed to the canal, and they want it constructed as expeditiously and as economically as circumstances will allow. For climatic and other reasons our labor is not available, the Jamaica negro has not proved to be reliable, Spanish workmen are too expensive for the ordinary work, and hence, in the judgment of the commission, the only recourse is the coolie from China.

HALF MILLION CAMPAIGN FUND

Members of congress deliberately spend a half million dollars of the money of the people in the cheapest possible campaign methods to have themselves re-elected. There is an annual appropriation of $242,000 for the distribution among constituents of common garden seeds such as peas, beans, turnips, radish and squash. These seeds are carried free by the postoffice department at an expense of $250,000, and this bill is paid to give congressmen an opportunity to do a little electioneering.

For some years an effort has been made to put an end to this free seed distribution. The agriculture committees of both house and senate are opposed to it, and this opposition is backed by the press of the country, the various agricultural and horticultural societies, the Grange, agricultural colleges and farmers generally.

The farmers resent the idea that their votes can be bought by five-cent packages of pumpkin seeds, poor in quality and usually delivered too late to do them any good. Some of the knowing ones figure that the money thus wasted would support a national agricultural college greater than any now in the country, and would supply such a school with a hundred first-class instructors.

Last May a fight was made on this item in the agricultural appropriation bill, but enough votes were cast for it to carry the appropriation, although a majority of Reupblicans voting were against it. Representatives from the great agricultural states of the west voted against it, while the congressmen from the south lined up for it, evidently believing free seeds would assist them in this year's campaign.

Another fight will be made at the next session to kill this appropriation, and it should win. It is an old custom with nothing to commend it, and the people should be spared the half million waste.

TOM WATSON WON'T FIGHT.

Tom Watson's Georgia friends have petitioned him not to accept the challenge of Captain Barnes to fight a duel, but it seems that Tom had already settled the question (if it ever was a question with him), for he promptly reassured them that he had no intention of "giving Barnes an excuse for murdering me."

The controversy is grotesque. Watson denominated Barnes a liar, and the latter retorted with a red-hot letter in which he characterized Watson as a bully and a blackguard who fought by proxy, that proxy being a coterie of thugs. He concluded by suggesting that the correspondence be continued across the state border where there would be no fear of molestation.

But if Watson's Georgia admirers feared for his safety, they were no whit more concerned than was Watson. Of course, he is taking the right course, for the duel is contrary to law and wrong in principle, but many will wonder whether he is being governed by moral courage or by the other quality that sometimes leads men to avoid a personal encounter, a quality, too, that Barnes accuses him of possessing.

Anyway, we are glad Watson is not going to offer himself as a target for Barnes' markmanship. As his friends imply, we need his services. It takes all kinds of men to make a nation, and Watson is in a class by himself. As to his usefulness, that is a question on which good men may properly and honestly differ.

CHILE'S EARTHQUAKE.

Such comparison as is afforded by the meager reports from Chile lead to the conclusion that while its earthquake was of much longer duration than the earthquake at San Francisco, it was less violent and less destructive. The seismographs at Washington recorded shocks extending over a period of seven hours. It is noted also at the national weather bureau that the disturbance was the most severe that has visited Chile during a period of 30 years.

First reports would indicate that the damage is slight compared with that suffered in the San Francisco district, but it is hardly likely that full details will brighten the situation. As in the case of San Francisco fire followed quickly in the path of the earth's convulsions inflicting more damage than the earth's tremors. The shock, if it is severe, always disables the light and water service, thereby making it difficult to combat the flames. No doubt the terrible scenes of the San Francisco horror have been repeated, though possibly on a smaller scale.

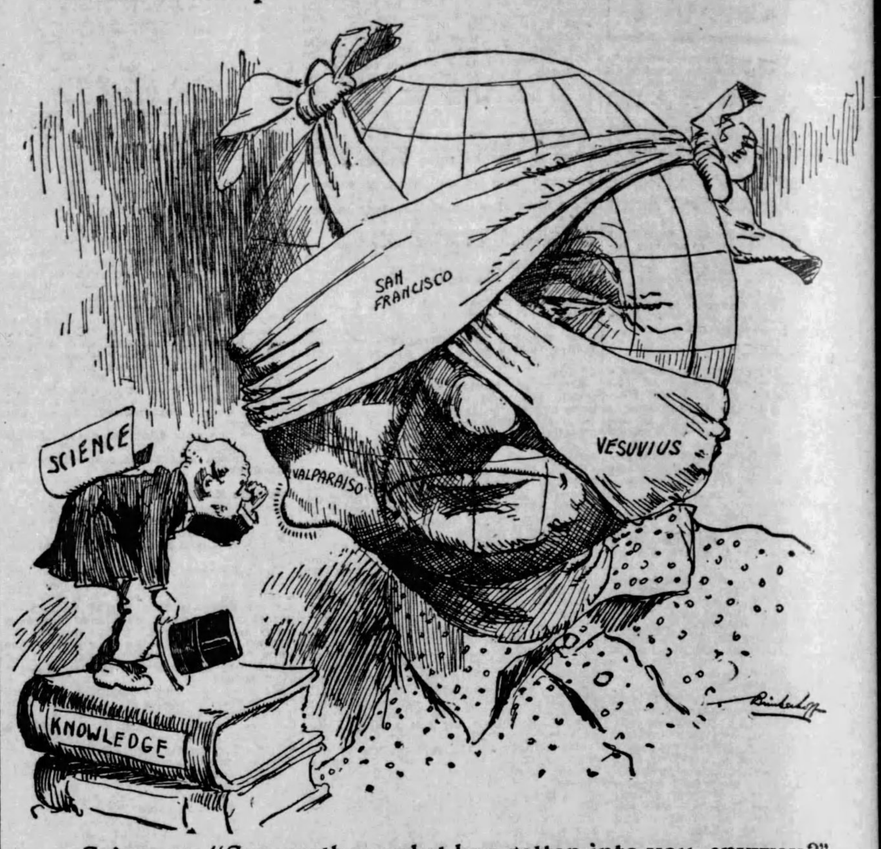
In both of these catastrophes, fire has played a very disastrous role, and the question arises whether the people in the earthquake zones are exercising the best of judgment in anticipating these convulsions of nature. If it were possible to minimize the danger from fire following an earthquake, the damage would be materially lessened. The citizens of San Francisco are considering this problem as one of the most important in their task of rebuilding the city and it may be that they will devise a plan that will greatly lessen the chance of a repetition of the recent horror. It is a question in which the entire civilized world is taking a deep interest, and this interest will be intensified by the later calamity in Chile.

THE POPE'S PROTEST.

The pope's encyclical in disapproval of the French law passed by the last assembly to separate church and state is so vigorous as to alarm those who are praying for religious peace. The pope reviews the provisions of the law and declares that the cultural associations permitted under the law cannot be formed without violating the sacred rights which are the life of the church. He says that he finds nothing else which permits the organization of religious life, and he calls on friends of the church to stand firm against the execution of the law. He takes the precaution to counsel against seditious or violent action, but in view of the riots that followed the taking of the church inventories, it is evident that the guaranteed cooperation of the vatican threatens serious consequences.

To the layman, the law of separation means little more than the divorcement of the Catholic church from the affairs of government, but the pope obviously regards this step a very long one toward weakening his power. The anti-clericals have gained an advantage they won't willingly surrender, and while the encyclical may hold the extreme churchmen together, it is likely also to have the effect of cementing the opposition. In that event it is difficult to see where the pope has strengthened the position of his church. Rather we are fearful that in attacking the law he has burned his bridges behind him and will sooner or later be called upon to yield even greater concessions. There is really no reason why the church shouldn't live at peace with the French government, but if it makes a struggle to retain a temporal power that ought never to be a part of any church organization, there are strenuous times ahead for the republic.

Another Eruption on the Face of Mother Earth



Science: "Say, mother, what has gotten into you, anyway?"

Picturesque Ruler of Cambodia

Dance of the Nymphs in the Forest. (FROM L'ILLUSTRATION.) Another Figure of the Dance of the Nymphs

France has been entertaining the king of Cambodia, one of the four native kingdoms which form the province of French Cochin China, says the current issue of Leslie's Weekly. His Majesty King Sisowath, though he has adopted semi-European dress for this tour, travels with a considerable retinue, the members of which observe toward their royal master the forms prescribed by Oriental etiquette in addressing a potentate—even when he is a potentate under a French protectorate. Thus, when one of his pages presents to him a cigarette, he does so on his knees. The king is accompanied on his travels by a Cambodian corps de ballet, whose graceful dances solace his moments of homesickness. Sisowath was crowned only a short time before he left his kingdom, and the event was celebrated with ceremonies of barbaric splendor. His capital is Pnom-penh, a city of about 30,000 people, and the whole number of his subjects—Cambodians, Chinese, Annamese, and Malays—probably does not exceed 1,500,000. Cambodia was at the height of its splendor in the early part of the middle ages, and various imposing ruins testify to the engineering genius of the Khmers, as the Cambodians were anciently called.

EDWARDS AND BURR

There is nothing in old Princeton that draws the attention of visitors as do the graves in the burying ground where two mighty men are reposing peacefully side by side. In one Jonathan Edwards and in the other his cousin, Aaron Burr. In life they represented forces as opposite as the great Persian gods of Light and Darkness. Edwards, during most of his life, was the pastor of a small New England church. It is said that he possessed a spirit which would have led him to rejoice at martyrdom, and had "another man his intellect which, had it not been moulded by Calvinism, would have lifted him into the front rank of the world's philosophers. He had a dominating personality which if trained under a different environment might have placed him on the throne of St. Peter and ranked him with Popes Gregory or Hildebrand." He is remembered as a philosopher, an ascetic, eloquent, imperious, consumed with zeal, passionate in his eagerness to save the souls of men, a scholar, yet an evangelist, born to be a ruler had he not chosen to be a preacher of the gospel, fitted to guide the permanent thought of the century had he not shackled his intellect by the adoption of a transitory creed. There before you, under a big marble slab, once white but now gray with age, lies the body of this preacher who represents the high water mark reached by the Christian intelligence of the eighteenth century.

A little American flag placed at the head of a grave, which is marked by a big stone, with the following inscription:

Aaron Burr
Born Feb. 6th, 1756
Died Sept. 14th, 1836
A Colonel in the Army of the Revolution.
Vice-President of the United States
From 1801 to 1803.

Is not forgotten on Memorial day.

Aaron Burr was moulded by the spirit of the world. He, too, was a scholar, "born to wear the purple, eloquent, with a silver and insinuating tongue, tactful and masterly, and with an intellect as keen as that of his distant cousin, the Rev. Mr. Edwards, for they both shared the same ancestral blood. One looks with pity and then with shame upon the last resting place of Burr. Who can say that Burr was not brave, as he looks backwards, in our history, to the battlefield in front of Quebec, when this young stripling of 19 was way in the rear of a retreating army in a blinding snow storm, carrying the remains of Gen. Richard Montgomery who had been killed during the fight?

But Aaron Burr missed the path of morality, and then plunged, as is always the case, into that of unwisdom. His aim was the glory of self, while Edwards' was the glory of God.

With perhaps the exception of Tilden, Burr came the nearest to the presidency and missed than any aspirant for that high office, for in 1801 Thomas Jefferson and Aaron Burr received the same number of electoral votes. The election was thrown into the house of representatives. After 36 ballots Jefferson was chosen President by a majority of one vote. Burr became vice-president. For some reason Burr thought that he had, to a certain extent, lost his prestige in the political world and to regain that which he had lost and to place himself in a position to defeat Jefferson for his second election, he would run for governor of New York state. He was defeated, and following close upon this his killing of Alexander Hamilton at Weehawken, put an end to his future political advancement in the United States.

One can never think of Burr but he also thinks of Hamilton—especially of the killing of the latter by the former. Burr himself once said of this affair: "When I saw him fall headlong to the ground, a weight seemed lifted from my breast and a peaceful tranquillity settled there I never could have known while the same earth sustained us both. He has gone long ago to render his account at the judgment bar before which I must soon appear. Face to face, in presence of the God who must pronounce our several dooms I shall say he deserved the death he received at my hands, and never for one moment has a thought of repentance obtruded itself upon my soul."

Then again looking at his grave one's thought turns toward the Ohio river and Blennerhassett's estate and finds here that being disappointed in his ambition, he raised his hand at last against his country, and then with breathless whisper, "Was then this daring, brilliant man a traitor?" The only answer is: "It is not proved."

Here they lie, side by side, two types of eighteenth century greatness, two stars of the first magnitude. One sank to gloomy obscurity, the other is still shining in the heaven of men's memory and love.

GRANT F. NORTHRUP.

Current Events.

France plans to erect magnificent home for embassy at Washington.

Russian soldiers are attacked and beaten by Chinese bandits in Manchuria.

French cabinet stands pat and will enforce church separation law strictly.

A. C. Shallenberger heads the fusion state ticket of Nebraska Democrats and Populists.

Nebraska Democrats in convention at Lincoln proclaim time's vindication of Bryan's ideals.

Senator La Follette praises Wisconsin Democrats, who helped him in his campaigns.

Alabama coal miners decide to end a strike which has lasted two years and cost $1,000,000.

Serious trouble in Balkans is feared from continual clashes between Greek and Bulgarian bands.

Secretary Root tells Argentina that sentiment, not written treaties, must bind American republics.

Argentine millers fear reduction of tariff on American flour in Brazil will drive them out of the market.

Mrs. I. Townsend Burden and her one-pound dog rout a burglar who attempts to rob the Burden home in Newport.

Grand Army at its closing session refuses to deprecate action of congress in abolishing soldiers' home canteens.

Melville E. Ingalls, speaking to Ohio bankers, denounces Hepburn and Sherman acts as menace to trade of country.

America will enforce international Red Cross rule and prevent chemists and barber shops from using the insignia as an advertisement.

A thousand women jam a store at St. Joseph, Mo., to buy dishpans at cut rates; two women are fatally and seven others seriously injured.

Henry S. Boutell in accepting Republican congressional nomination points to Republican prosperity and likens Bryan to fakir in oriental fable.

William E. Curtis, writing from St. Petersburg, says the Russian revolution is due to the discontent of the workingmen, and is the outgrowth of a strike.

Acting Attorney General Robb at Washington hands down important ruling forbidding importation of Mexican laborers under contract for railroad work.

Negro speaker at Niagara movement meeting at Harper's Ferry, W. Va., scores President Roosevelt for alleged unfair treatment of the black race.

Shortage of $6,352 in the accounts of City Treasurer Meyer, of Michigan City, Ind., is reported by auditors after an examination of only a part of the town's books.

Odell, with the aid of Senator Platt, turns the tables on Governor Higgins at a meeting of the New York state Republican committee and converts an apparent defeat into victory.

William R. Hearst addresses an audience of 8,000 at Old Salem Chautauqua on "Political Independence," declaring that party fealty is responsible for most of the evils of the day.

Bedlam breaks loose in Wall street following the announcement of large dividends on the Harriman Pacifics. Bears are caught unawares and in the wild struggle which follows lose large amounts.

KEEPING OCCUPIED.

I have never seen the day when there was not work of some kind to claim attention. I presume there are women without cares, but I do not know them. I have seen girls who were so useless that bad weather made them most disagreeable companions, but they were few, and had been spoiled by indulgent parents. I once entertained a girl of that description for a week, or, rather, I ought to say that I tried to entertain her and failed miserably, because the elements interfered. She was as restless and fractious as a tired child, and all my plans were upset as soon as made, says the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

The girl had no mother, and a doting father and devoted housekeeper had done their best to spoil her. Bitterly they regretted when she threw away her life for a worthless husband, from whom no home authority could save her. I have not the least idea of her present home; I do not know if she be living; but her father died after the husband's desertion, and I doubt the existence of any other human being possessed of the patience or desire to bear with her caprices.

AUGUST.

A day of torpor in the sullen heat
Of summer's passion; in the sluggish stream
The panting cattle lave their lazy feet,
With drowsy eyes, and dream.

Upon the gleaming harvest field remote
The thresher lies deserted, like slime old
Dismantled galleon that hangs afloat
Upon a sea of gold.

The yearning cry of some bewildered bird
Above an empty nest, and truant boys
Along the river's shady margin heard—
A harmony of noise—

A melody of wrangling voices blent
With liquid laughter, and with rippling calls
Of piping lips and trifling echoes sent
To mimic waterfalls.

The dutsy highway, like a cloud of dawn
Trails o'er the hillside, and the passers-by,
A tired ghost in misty shroud, toils on
His journey to the sky.

And down across the valley's drooping sweep,
Withdrawn to farthest limit of the glade
The forest stands in silence, drinking deep
Its purple wine of shade.

The gossamer floats up on phantom wing
And carries into chaos everything
That frieghts the weary eyes.

Till throbbing on and on, the pulse of heat
Increases—reaches—passes fever's height
And Day sinks into slumber, cool and sweet,
Within the arms of Night.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

EXCITING EXPERIENCES OF THE EARTHQUAKE SHOCK

The Complete Story of

The San Francisco Earthquake

And all other volcanic upheavals—Vesuvius, Martinique, Charleston and Marvelous Phenomena of Nature—

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FOR 1905-06

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This season The Blade offers its readers a selection of first-class watches at prices lower than ever made before, and much lower than can be purchasd elsewhere. The cases are the best quality of gold filled cases made, and are fully guaranteed. The reliability and accuracy of the Waltham and Elgin movements are so well known that they need no special description from us.

If you want a thoroughly reliable watch, this is your opportunity to get one at a very low price.

The 25-year cases are plain or engine turned, an extra charge being made for hand engraved cases.

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All watches are sent by registered mail, all charges prepaid by us.

The men's watches in the following list are all 18 size. The ladies' watches 6 size. We can furnish any size and any grade of Waltham and Elgin movements, and will be pleased to quote you prices.

This offer is intended only for Blade subscribers. We desire to give our subscribers the advantage of the best quality of everything at the very lowest price.

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Fifteen jewels (settings); quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

Seven jewels; quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval steel regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

MEN'S GOLD WATCHES.

Our prices include free delivery, in good running order.

No. 71—7-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case $13.75	No. 72—7-jeweled works, 25-year open-face case $11.00
Extra for engraved case.$1.00	Extra for engraved case, 80c
No. 73—15-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case $15.00	No. 74—15-jeweled works, 25-year open-face case $12.60
Extra for engraved case.$1.00	Extra for engraved case...80c
No. 75—7-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case $11.20	No. 76—7-jeweled works, 20-year open-face case $8.75
No. 77—15-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case $12.25	No. 78—15-jeweled works, 20-year open-face case $10.0

MEN'S NICKEL SILVER WATCHES.

No. 79—7-jeweled works, nickel silver, open-face case $5.30	No. 80—15-jeweled works, nickel silver, open-face case $6.75

LADIES' GOLD WATCHES.

No. 81—7-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case $12.00	No. 82—15-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case $13.25
Extra for engraved case.. 80c	Extra for engraved case...80c
No. 83—7-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case $10.50	No. 84—15-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case $11.75

SPECIAL.

Men's Nickel Silver, open-face cases, with 7 and 15-jeweled gilt Waltham and Elgin movements.

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We offer our readers a very fine quality gold filled, solid, one piece collar button at 15c each, 2 for 25c, 6 for 70c, 12 for $1.35.

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The cut paper patterns now offered to our readers are furnished by the Paris Modes Co., of New York, and are the best, latest and most perfect patterns offered by any newspaper using cut paper patterns.

These patterns provide for the allowance of all seams; are easy, simple and practical to use, and perfect in fit. If the correct size is selected, a garment may be cut and made to fit perfectly without any alteration.

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered. Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

Misses' Shirt-Blouse, With or Without Back Yoke-Facing—Paris Pattern No. 1504—All Seams Allowed.

This smart-looking shirtwaist is in Peter Pan style, but with the regulation shirt sleeves. It will be developed in fancy flannels and silks and all sorts of novelty shirtings, but must be

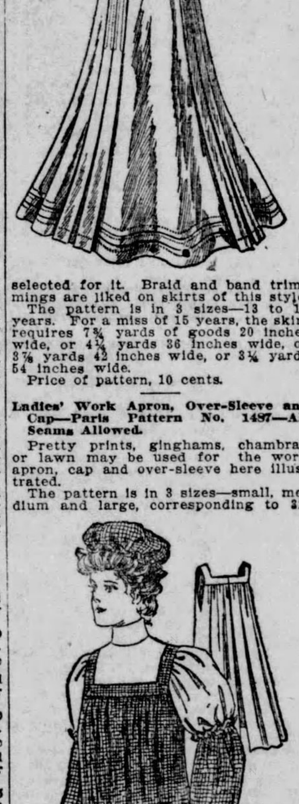
strictly tailored, the only allowable decoration being hand-embroidery on the fronts.

The pattern is in 3 sizes—13 to 17 years. For a miss of 15 years, the shirt-blouse needs 4¼ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 2⅝ yards 36 inches wide, or 2¼ yards 42 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Misses' Seven-Gored Skirt, With an Under Box-Plait at Center-Back Seam and Side-Plaits at the Other Seams—Paris Pattern No. 1486—All Seams Allowed.

A pretty style of seven-gored skirt showing an attractive arrangement of side-plaits is here illustrated made of serge. Wash goods and silks, as well as suitings of all varieties, may be



selected for it. Braid and band trimmings are liked on skirts of this style.

The pattern is in 3 sizes—13 to 17 years. For a miss of 15 years, the skirt requires 7⅝ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 4⅓ yards 36 inches wide, or 3⅞ yards 42 inches wide, or 3¼ yards 54 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Work Apron, Over-Sleeve and Cap—Paris Pattern No. 1497—All Seams Allowed.

Pretty prints, ginghams, chambray or lawn may be used for the work apron, cap and over-sleeve here illustrated.

The pattern is in 3 sizes—small, medium and large, corresponding to 32,

36 and 42 inches bust measure. The medium size requires 7 yards of goods 27 inches wide, or 5½ yards 36 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Jumper or Guimpe-Waist (Slipped on Over the Head)—Paris Pattern No. 1477—All Seams Allowed.

The jumper or guimpe-waist is a popular fancy of the day and is developed in taffeta to wear with independent skirts or of a material to match special

skirts. Its most attractive model is here shown.

The pattern is in 6 sizes—32 to 42 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust, the jumper needs 3 yards of material 20 inches wide, or 1¼ yards 36 or 42 inches wide; 7 yards of ribbon to trim.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Yoke Shirtwaist, With Long or Elbow Sleeves and With or Without Chemisette—Paris Pattern No. 1497—All Seams Allowed.

A pretty yoke with open neck and rolling collar, and a removable chemisette are distinguishing features of this stunning shirt-waist, which will be developed in all sorts of shirtings.

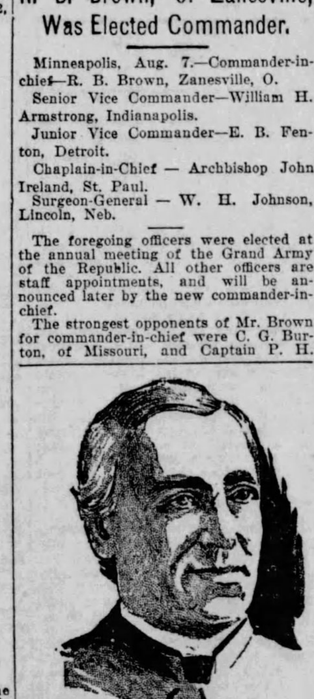
The pattern is in 7 sizes—32 to 44 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust, the waist requires 3⅝ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 2⅝ yards 36 inches wide, or 1⅞ yards 42 inches wide; ¾

yard of contrasting material 20 inches wide for bow, pipings and inlaying collar, ⅝ yard of all-over lace 18 inches wide for chemisette, and one yard of edging to trim.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Child's Dress, With Yoke and Short Sleeves—Paris Pattern No. 1512—All Seams Allowed.

A charming little dress that may be simply or elaborately developed is here portrayed, made of fine batiste with



hand-embroidery, insertion and little ruffles for trimming.

The pattern is in 4 sizes—2 to 8 years. For a child of 6 years, the dress requires 4½ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 2⅝ yards 36 inches wide, or 2¼ yards 42 inches wide; with 4¾ yards of insertion, 4 yards of edging and 1½ yards of ribbon to trim.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

OHIO MAN LEADS G. A. R.

R. B. Brown, of Zanesville, Was Elected Commander.

Minneapolis, Aug. 7.—Commander-in-chief—R. B. Brown, Zanesville, O.

Senior Vice Commander—William H. Armstrong, Indianapolis.

Junior Vice Commander—E. B. Fenton, Detroit.

Chaplain-in-Chief — Archbishop John Ireland, St. Paul.

Surgeon-General — W. H. Johnson, Lincoln, Neb.

The foregoing officers were elected at the annual meeting of the Grand Army of the Republic. All other officers are staff appointments, and will be announced later by the new commander-in-chief.

The strongest opponents of Mr. Brown for commander-in-chief were C. G. Burton, of Missouri, and Captain P. H.

ARCHBISHOP IRELAND

CHOSEN CHAPLAIN WITHOUT OPPOSITION.

Coney, of Kansas. Both of these withdrew when it was seen that the election of Mr. Brown was a certainty. Brown was then cohsen by acclamation.

Several candidates were nominated for senior and junior vice commander, but at the last instant all withdrew in favor of Armstrong for the senior position and Fenton for the junior place, and both men were chosen unanimously.

Archbishop Ireland had no rivals for chaplain-in-chief.

The new commander-in-chief of the Grand Army, R. B. Brown, was born in 1845 and has always lived in Ohio. He enlisted in the Fifteenth Ohio infantry at the age of 16 years and served in the Fourteenth army corps in the Army of the Cumberland until he was mustered out in 1864. He then re-enlisted as a veteran soldier and served as such until the end of the war. He was a private throughout the first three years of his service and then became a noncommissioned officer. He has always been active in the work of the Grand Army. Mr. Brown is now editor of the Zanesville Courier.

Buried With Full Military Honors.

Washington, Aug. 20.—With full military honors the funeral of Thomas H. Martin, former senior vice commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, who died suddenly in Minneapolis at the recent encampment, occurred today. Services were conducted at Hamline Methodist Episcopal church, the burial taking place at Rock Creek cemetery.

TANNER'S ANNUAL TALK

No Wearers of the Blue Found False to Their Trust.

Minneapolis, Aug. 16.—Commander-in-Chief Tanner, of the G. A. R., delivered his annual address here before an audience which completely packed the hall. Commander Tanner was given a rousing ovation when he rose to speak, and frequently throughout his address he was cheered to the echo. He spoke in part as follows:

Notwithstanding the fearful inroads of death upon the comrades of the Grand Army of the Republic, Mr. Tanner declared the organization today is 3,500 stronger than at the encampment in Denver last year.

He said the G. A. R. has attained a position of commanding influence, "which has been beneficial not only to our own comrades but to the nation which we served in its hour of peril."

The commander-in-chief briefly arraigned those who, posing as the "most eminent men of the nation," had proven false to their trust in various ways, but declared that among all such the name of no civil war veteran could be found. On this subject he said:

"Repeatedly during the past year on various public occasions I have defiantly, and perhaps arrogantly, called attention to the fact that while the public conscience has been shocked and outraged by the exposure of moral turpitude on the part of many of those who stood among the so-called most eminent men of the nation, eminent in financial and religious circles, trusted guardians of the interests of widows and orphans, for whom loved ones dead and gone had thought they had made careful safeguard to cover the necessities for comfort through all their natural lives, men who in church circles stood on the very steps of the altars, trusted cup-bearers of the cause of Christ, yet who when their real characters were exposed were exhibited in such poverty of soul and honor as compared to them, Lazarus in his lowest state might justly be considered a multi-millionaire, and in all the list, search it from top to bottom, the name of not one veteran of the civil war can be found."

G. A. R. Principles Vital.

The principles the Grand Army of the Republic stands for, he decdared, are vital. He said it is strange that any living man who ever wore the blue is not a member of the organization and he urged the celebration of the fortieth anniversary by the bringing in of new members.

Mr. Tanner then discussed the necessity for increased pensions for army nurses and spoke of the aid rendered to members of the G. A. R., on account of the earthquake and fire in San Francisco and adjacent places.

The commander-in-chief reiterated his views expressed in general orders regarding a proper observance of memorial day, and said that as the result of his recommendations concerning the graves of Confederates buried on northern soil, he had received a number of touching messages from mothers of the south whose sons are buried in northern soil, pouring out their appreciation of the spirit embodied in his order. These, he said, were too tender and sacred to be heralded publicly.

Flag Day Observance.

Reference also was made to his recommendation that the Sunday preceding Memorial Day be duly observed as Memorial Sunday, in order that the growing custom in many places of regarding Memorial Day as a mere holiday for games and amusements, may be checked.

He expressed gratification at the general observance of Flag Day following its official recognition by the 39th encampment. After urging upon members always to uncover upon hearing the National Anthem, Commander-in Chief Tanner dwelt at length on the subject of patriotic societies, auxiliary to and in sympathy with the G. A. R.

Against Monument to Capt Wirz.

The proposed monument to Captain Wirz, who was in charge of Andersonville prison, was strongly condemned. He said Andersonville was the property of the Woman's Relief Corps and that no monument to Wirz ever would be permitted on it; that there was no legal power to prevent anyone so disposed from purchasing a plot of ground near Andersonville and erecting thereon any monument that might be desired. He declared, however, that the veterans of the Confederate army were not to any appreciable degree interested in the movement. The whole project, he said, had its impetus and force among the women of the south.

The successful efforts of himself and associates before the committees of congress to secure needed pension legislation for Union veterans were detailed at length.

The commander-in-chief closed his address with a touching tribute to his wife, who died in Montana last June as the result of an accident.

CIVIL WAR FLAG FOUND

Colors of the 149th Were Discovered in an Attic.

Columbus, O., Aug. 18. — Adjutant General Critchfield received today from N. Durfee, of Fall River, Mass., the colors and state flag of the One Hundred and Forty-ninth O. V. I., which, in a letter accompanying them, he says, were found by Mrs. Durfee on a recent visit to her old home in Williamsport, Pickaway county, Ohio, in the attic of her father's home, her father having been Colonel A. L. Brown, of that regiment. The regiment was made up of Ross and Clinton county men. After 40 years the colors will be placed in the state flag room.

GOT A REALISTIC PHOTO

Camera Fiend Holds Up a Stage in California.

San Francisco, Aug. 15.—Eighteen passengers on the stage from Harbin Springs to Callstoga were given a bad fright when the stage was held up by a masked highwayman, who commanded them to dismount and line up on the side of the road. One of the passengers named Silverstein was forced to search the victims. After all the money had been secured Silverstein was ordered to return the plunder and saw the robber disappear in the undergrowth. A moment later Miss Hayes, daughter of the proprietor of Harbin Springs, appeared with a camera and explained that the hold-up had been a joke. The passengers were little inclined to regard it as such. Especially angry was Silverstein.

ROOSEVELT BOOMS CANNON

According to a Story Printed in Washington.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 17. — The Washington Post this morning prints the following:

"What is here related was told by a man present at the conference a fortnight ago at Sagamore Hill when the President discussed campaign plans with Speaker Cannon and officers of the Republican congressional committee. As he was bidding Mr. Cannon good-bye, the President said:

"'You, Mr. Speaker, will be the next president of the United States.'

"For a moment Uncle Joe was flustered. Quickly recovering his composure, he blurted:

"'Oh, pshaw, Mr. President, you are wrong. You, sir, will have to take the nomination, if I can read aright the signs of the times.'

"It was then the President's turn to become flustered; and he did.

"'Don't talk that way—don't talk that way,' responded Mr. Roosevelt. 'I have spoken the last word on that subject. There is no likelihood whatever of the conditions being as necessitous as you predict. Besides, I would not accept the nomination in the impossible event of its being tendered me.'

"Persons who were not present will have to do their own guessing as to whether or not the reported colloquy was simply an exchange of bouquets."

Trade Amounted to $119,304,511.

Washington, Aug. 17.—Trade of the United States with its noncontiguous territories amounted in the fiscal year just ended to $119,304,511.

TIDAL WAVE AT HAWAII

Height Was Twelve Feet on Bay of Maalaea.

Honolulu, Aug. 17.—10 p. m.—Wireless reports from the Islands of Hawaii, Maui and Hilo report a tidal wave, the general height of which was five feet.

In the enclosed bay of Maalaea, on the Island of Maui, its height was estimated to be 12 feet, where it carried away a wharf and its superstructure.

The phenomenon was manifested by an unprecedented surf.

The tidal wave is attributed to the earthquake at Valparaiso. Thirty years ago an earthquake in South America produced similar effects here.

$1,000,000 DEFALCATION

Stensland's Banking Career Beats All Records.

Springfield, Ill., Aug. 18.—Bank Examiner Jones, in a report to the state auditor of public accounts, on the Milwaukee Avenue State bank of Chicago, given to the press today, estimates the total defalcations through the manipulation of the affairs of the bank by President Stensland to be $1,000,000 and possibly more.

Examiner Jones says the closing of the bank was the consummation of a career the most remarkable in the history of banking.

SENATOR GOES TO PEN

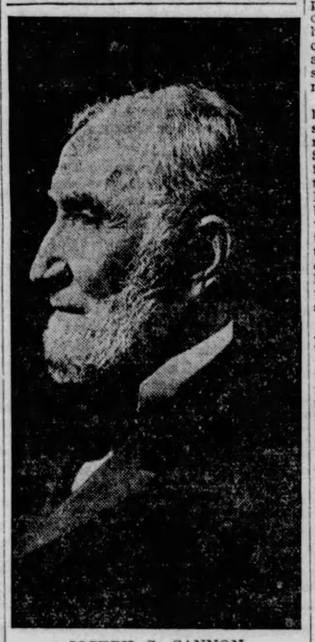
Convicted in Arkansas of Offering a Bribe.

Perryville, Ark., Aug. 17.—State Senator F. O. Butt was convicted by a jury in the circuit court on a charge of offering a bribe to another state senator. He was sentenced to two years in the penitentiary and fined $200.

LAUNCH A CANNON BOOM

Illinois Republicans Endorse Speaker for Presidency

Danville, Ill., Aug. 16.—The boom of Joseph G. Cannon, speaker of the house, for the next Republican nomination for President of the United States was formally launched here today. The district which has given him seventeen nominations by acclamation and as many times elected him to congress this year for the first time indorsed him as a presidential candidate. From now on, gathering force at the state convention at Springfield next Tuesday, "Uncle Joe's" movement is expected to increase in



JOSEPH G. CANNON.

popularity through indorsements of other state conventions until it makes him the nominee of the national convention in the summer of 1908.

A popular demand from every county of the Eighteenth district, which "Uncle Joe" was unable to stem, compelled the indorement. Until a few days ago he insisted that no such action be taken, as it might detract from the energy of the Republican congressional campaign this fall.

indorsement tomorrow. Until a few days ago he insisted that no such action be taken, as it might detract from the energy of the Republican congressional crmpaign this fall.

After indorsing its leader for the highest office in the gift of the American people, it listened to a 4,000-word speech by him. This speech was a party message. It was the keynote to the legislative policy of the next house of representatives provided Speaker Cannon returns the guiding reins he held in the Fifty-ninth congress.

The tariff question is still the paramount issue before the American people, according to Speaker Cannon. It was discussed in today's speech, but the Iowa fight was not cited as a political vane on the question, Speaker Cannon holding it to be merely a local ripple in the national political pool.

On many other topics of national import he defined his stand. For the benefit of President Samuel Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor, he stated his position relative to the anti-injunction and other labor union bills which were defeated in congress.

The formal introduction of "Uncle Joe's" boom to the public was in the form of a resolution which was adopted by the convention. It is drawn by Postmaster W. H. Jewell, the veteran editor of the Danville Commercial News and a fellow campaigner since the days when "Joe" Cannon, a man of 24, was elected state's attorney of the twenty-seventh judicial circuit in 1861.

Mr. Jewell has drafted the platforms of the Republican state conventions of the last twenty-two years, and the resolution of today rings with affirmations of party loyalty, indorsements of the national administrations and personal pledges to Mr. Cannon.

SECRETARY TAFT FAVORS ENLISTED MEN

Washington, Aug. 17.—Secretary Taft has decided that enlisted men shall have the first chance at the 48 vacancies in the grade of second lieutenant in the army. An order was issued some time ago granting only a small proportion of the vacancies to enlisted candidates.

Secretary Taft's attention was called to the order, which discriminated against the thirty-five enlisted men who are candidates, and he immediately sent a message from Oyster Bay asking that the order be annulled and another issued which will do justice to the enlisted men who are striving for advancement.

SMERNOFF ST. LOUIS GIRL

Father Was Secretary of Russian Legation in Brazil.

St. Louis, Aug. 16.—Mlle. Nelma de Smernoff, who was assaulted by Russian soldiers at St. Petersburg, is a granddaughter of Henry Blow, of St. Louis, and she is living with her parents in St. Petersburg.

Mlle. de Smernoff is the daughter of Mr. Blow's daughter, Nellie Blow, who married Smernoff when he was secretary to the Russian embassy in Brazil.

Mlle. Nelma de Smernoff sailed from New York for St. Petersburg

MLLE. NELMA DE SMERNOFF.

last September, 1905, for the avowed purpose of devoting her life to the care of the ill and poor in the land of her father, has always given largely of her time and means to charity, and accordingly her friends were scarcely surprised at her anonuncement.

Her father, who died shortly after her birth, was a secretary of the Russian legation in Brazil, while her mother was Miss Blow, of St. Louis. She also died a few years later, leaving Mlle. de Smernoff an orphan, to the care of relatives in Washington. Here she grew to young womanhood, but although all her surroundings were American, she clung to the customs and faith of her father's country. Thus she espoused the religion of the Greek church, and much of her work in charity she directed toward the aid of the suffering in Russia.

When the war between Russia and Japan opened she turned her attention to the work of trained nursing, with an idea that she might go to the front. The war, however, closed before she finished her course, but the idea remained, and when conditions in Russia were such as promised prevalence of starvation and illness she set out for St. Petersburg.

By her friends she is said to be a young woman unusually attractive in appearance and vivacious in manner, and for many years was a favorite of Washington society. As an amateur actress she appeared frequently in theatricals for charitable purposes given by members of the diplomatic corps. Her last appearance of this nature was in a French drama performed in Washington for the Red Cross.

CUPID'S VICTIMS BETTER

Swift Offers Inducement for Employes to Marry.

Chicago, Aug. 18.—Swift and company, the packers, have offered a sliding scale of wedding presents from $50 to $200 to all men in their employ who will marry.

One of the men who already has benefitted by the bounty says the company no longer is looked upon as a "soulless corporation" by the married clerks.

"The reasons advanced by the company for the increased value of benedicts are.

"A married man can be depended on better than an unmarried man. He has increased domestic responsibilities and takes his work more seriously.

"He places his work higher in importance than does the youth, whose brain is filled with thoughts of girls and light social affairs.

"He is not as extravagant and 'flighty,' hence can be trusted in financial matters to a greater extent than the single man.

"The larger a man's family the more faithful he is to his work, his responsibility being such that he works more energetically for increased wages."

MORE THAN MONEY

A Minister Talks About Grape-Nuts.

"My first stomach trouble began back in 1895," writes a minister in Nebraska, "resulting from hasty eating and eating too much. I found no relief from medicine and grew so bad that all food gave me great distress.

"It was that sore, gnawing, hungry feeling in my stomach that was so distressing and I became a sick man. Grape-Nuts was recommended as a food that could be easily digested.

"Leaving the old diet that had given me so much trouble, I began to eat Grape-Nuts with a little cream and sugar. The change effected in 24 hours was truly remarkable, and in a few weeks I was back to health again.

"My work as a minister calls me away from home a great deal, and recently I drifted back to fat meat and indigestible foods, which put me again on the sick list.

"So I went back to Grape-Nuts and cream and in four days I was put right again. The old dull headaches are gone, stomach comfortable, head clear, and it is a delight to pursue my studies and work.

"Grape-Nuts food is worth more than money to me and I hope this may induce some sufferer to follow the same course I have."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason."

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

FOR DIVORCE STATISTICS

Government Sends Clerks to Twenty Principal Cities.

Washington, Aug. 17.—In an interview yesterday regarding the interest taken in the dispatch of employes to twenty of the largest cities to collect divorce statistics, William S. Rossiter, acting director of the census, pointed out that all of the one hundred and sixty clerks already sent out are trusted employes, sworn to secrecy, and that "the public will never be any the wiser as to individual cases when we have finished."

"Our record," he said, "will not even contain the names of the divorced persons when they are complete. It is block statistics that the government is after and nothing else. We are simply sending a corps of men and women clerks from our offices in this city, as we do continually in collecting various kinds of statistics, and they are being installed in the court houses of twenty of the large cities, where, under the direction of a man of the bureau, they will go through the divorce records of the past twenty years hurriedly and in a businesslike manner, and take out certain cold facts which will never have any personal significance to the bureau or the public.

"It is estimated that between thirty and fifty thousand cases are recorded for this twenty-year period in each of the cities of New York, Chicago and Philadelphia, and that one million are recorded in the entire country for this period."

It will take about a year to complete the collection of the divorce statistics throughout the country. The present work is merely preliminary, and later every county in every state in the Union will be visited and the court records gone over.

LIGHTNING WAS POLITE

Played Pranks, but Said Adieu Before Leaving.

Derby, Conn., Aug. 20.—Hurling half a dozen uncorked bottles containing ink and other fluids down a long stairway without spilling any of their contents was among the pranks played by lightning at the home of William M. Davis, in Cottage street. None of the bottles was even cracked.

The electric bolt entered a window, circled a brass bed in which Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth E. Straun were sleeping, only slightly shocking them, and then leaped to a shelf on which were the bottles and a lamp. The lamp was untouched, and the bottles were swept out of the room twenty feet to the hall on the floor below.

The lightning left the house by the electric door bell wire, ringing the bell as it went out and singeing the hair of Mr. Straun's pet dog on the veranda. The same bolt, it is thought, opened the skylight on James McNamara's house next door.

MOST UNIQUE REUNION

Wedding a Feature at a Bachelors' Picnic.

Nokomis, Ill., Aug.o 15.—The fifth annual picnic and reunion of the Central Illinois Bachelors' association was held in this city today. Fully 20,000 persons were present. One of the features was a parade in the morning of comic floats contrasting bacherlorhood with married life. Another important event was a wedding in the grand stand. A complete housekeeping outfit was presented to the lucky couple. Every member of the association has agreed to propose marriage to some bachelor girl while on the picnic ground during the reunion, and as a result it is expected that an epidemic of weddings will break out.

DIVIDEND IS DECLARED

Standard Oil Makes Announcement of $6 a Share.

New York, Aug. 15.—Directors of the Standard Oil company today declared a dividend of $6 per share on the company's stock.

This compares with a dividend of $9 three months ago and $6 one year ago.

WORK FOR THE INDIANS

Menominees to Do Their Own Logging in Wisconsin.

Calumet, Mich., Aug. 17.—Indians on the Menominee Indian reservation at Teshna, Wis., will be allowed to do their own logging this season, and if they make a success of it they will have occupation for many years, as it is estimated that there are 200,000,000 feet of timber on the reservation. The Indians will receive $20 a thousand for cutting the lumber. Of this $15 will be paid them and $5 placed in the United States treasury to their credit at 4 per cent.

A MIDDLE-AGED, wealthy American, retired, lonesome, wishes a life companion. Please write. Lock Box 425, St. Joseph, Michigan.

WEALTHY Ladies and gentlemen of refinement, anxious to marry, photographs and descriptions free. T. B., Box 7, Canon City, Colo.

$50 REWARD

Disappeared Aug. 1st a Pointer Dog; brown face, head and back; white breast; white front legs; white hind feet; white tip on tail. Answers to name of Mack. H. W. Davis, Keefer House, Hillsdale, Mich.

UNION VETERANS' UNION

Three Ohio Men Chosen as Officers.

St. Paul, Minn., Aug. 16.—The newly elected officers of the Union Veterans' Union are as follows: Commander-in-chief, Richard L. Gorman, re-elected by unanimous vote.

The other officers elected were: First deputy commander-in-chief, Major General George W. Wentworth, Haverhill, Mass.; second deputy commander-in-chief, General H. H. Carr, Wichita, Kas.; surgeon general, General R. A. Stevenson, Manchester, Ohio; chaplain-in-chief, General Peter Dickson, Defiance, O.; adjutant general, General H. C. Ferguson, St. Paul; quartermaster general, General Cassius M. Rose, St. Paul; executive committee, Colonels A. C. Huntley, of Michigan; Lowenthal, of Rochester, N. Y.; A. L. Van Auken, of Washington, D. C.; Heiser, of Sydney, O.; H. L. Snow, of New Haven, Conn.; William Ransom, of St. Paul; Perkins, of Boston and McClurg, of Rock Island, Ill.

The matter of selecting the place for the next convention has been left in the hands of the executive committee with power to act.

PLAGUE IN WASHINGTON

National Capital Is Visited by Scourge and Typhoid Fever.

Washington, Aug. 20.—The flea has invaded Washington. In the last few weeks this pestiferous insect has swarmed down on the sacred precincts of the national capital in such numbers as to rise to the dignity of a plague, and it is the worst in the fashionable quarters.

The department of agriculture has been making some experiments with hydrocyan acid vapor as a means of exterminating fleas, roaches, and, in fact, all manner of pests and vermin that infest houses. These experiments have been successful, and a bulletin is issued giving careful descriptions of how to use the substance. The careful following out of instructions is absolutely essential, owing to the highly poisonous nature of hydrocyan acid.

Cats and dogs and household pets are large contributors to the troubles of humanity from fleas, but the entomological experts say it is a mistake to suppose the elimination of such pets would mean the eradication of the flea. No matter how they are introduced into a place, the fleas increase at an appalling rate. One of the preventive suggestions of the department of agriculture is that the pet dog or cat be induced to sleep on a particular piece of cloth or carpet and that this be brushed and cleansed and aired daily. The free use of insect powder on cats and dogs and the burning of the fleas that are stupefied by this powder are suggestions that are also made. Ammonia is suggested as the best thing for the relief of flea bites, to which many people are particularly sensitive. Benzine vapor is sometimes used to clean houses, although its use is unsafe in the extreme, and an explosion is certain if there chance to be any lights or fires about.

It was not long ago that the department of agriculture was sending out warnings to the country that this was the year of the seventeen-year locust. Little has been heard of the locust hordes of late and so far as Washington is concerned its interest is centered on the fleas rather than the locust. Between the plague of fleas and the epidemic of typhoid fever, the capital of the nation this summer is leading a troubled existence.

ATTACK ON AIKIN LAW

Brewers' Lawyers Take Depositions at Columbus.

Columbus, O., Aug. 18.—Depositions were taken in this city yesterday by Judge Rufus B. Smith, representing the Ohio Wine and Spirit association; Alfred Mack, of the Hamilton County Saloonkeepers' association, and William R. Collins, assistant counsel, all of Cincinnati, to be used in testing the Aikin $1,000 liquor tax passed by the last session of the general assembly. Louis B. Houck, secretary to Governor John M. Pattison; Executive Clerk Charles C. Lemert, Charles Brewer, of the department of state, who had charge of the bills sent from the governor's office, and others were examined. The points chiefly dwelt upon during the taking of the depositions were the disposition of this particular measure after it was passed, and the manner in which it was presented to the governor, in order to allow him the constitutional privilege of either approving or vetoing the bill. It was for the purpose of securing evidence along these lines to possibly show that the bill did not go through its proper course that the men mentioned were examined.

WILL LIMIT HIS VISIT

Sec'y Root Offers Sympathy to Chilean Government.

Washington, Aug .20.—A telegram received late last night from Secretary Root by the state department says that he was leaving Buenos Ayres that afternoon after a most hospitable and friendly reception and entertainment.

Mr. Root added that in view of the terrible calamity in Chile, he proposed, with the acquiescence of the Chilean government, to limit his visit in Chile to a simple call of condolence.

Mr. Root stated that he offered appropriate sympathy to the Chilean government in his dispatch sent from Buenos Ayres.

POACHERS INDICTED.

Japs Must Answer Charge Made by Uncle Sam.

Washington, Aug. 20.—Acting Secretary Murray, of the department of commerce and labor, today received a telegram dated at Valdez, Alaska, from Walter I. Lembkey, agent in charge of the fur seal fisheries of Alaska, informing him that the twelve Japanese poachers, captured recently on St. Paul's island while raiding the seal rookeries, were indicted last Saturday for violation of the United States law enacted to protect the fur bearing seals.

WILL MEET IN SARATOGA

Cincinnati Loses Out for G. A. R. Convention.

Minneapolis, Aug. 17.—The fight on location of the encampment of 1907 consumed almost two hours. Several times the meeting became involved in tangles of legislative procedure, which required considerable debate before they were settled.

The vote was strongly in favor of Saratoga from the start, and that city was finally selected by a decided majority over Cincinnati, its only competitor.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

JENNINGS

EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.

Temperance in eating as well as in drinking should be a rule of life. Both are harmful, though the bad effects of the former are not always so apparent as those of the latter.

THURSDAY.

Wholesome exercise in the free air, under the wide sky, is the best medicine for body and spirit.

FRIDAY.

The best time to do a good deed is Now. He who waits for a more convenient hour is not likely to do it at all, and then it will become a disturbing memory.

SATURDAY.

The flowers of opportunity to help somebody who needs it are blooming all along your pathway. Do not pass them by.

SUNDAY.

Withhold not good from them to whom it is due, when it is in the power of thine hand to do it.

MONDAY.

The surest way to get riches worth while is to remember the delightful and and forget the distressing things of life.

TUESDAY.

The head as well as the heart is needed in giving, and giving is a training for one's brain as well as for one's feelings.

Some Problems and Their Solution.

Fair Purposes Never Fulfilled

EMILY S. BOUTON

The emphasis of life does not, or at least should not, lie in what we shall eat, or what we shall drink, or what we shall wear, although it seems so to be made today.

Not that the importance of these things is to be denied. All are a part of every day living, and in this living is to be physical, mental and spiritual growth, or deterioration, for there is no standing still. But it is true that the care of the body and the indulgence of its appetites, in a large measure crowd out the greater things belonging to the other two sides of the individual life. It is the excess of attention given to the house the soul is living in for a few passing years, that makes much of the difficulty.

"Most people eat too much," writes Rev. Charles Sheldon in the Independent. "The ordinary bill of fare in a hotel is a monstrosity. It is no less so in every farm house. I recall with a feeling of shame the immense amount of work put upon my mother and sisters by the bill of fare we men on our farm demanded for breakfast."

Then he goes on to enumerate the variety which they thought was necessary to their comfort and satisfaction, and said that the dinner and supper were equally multitudinous in viands to tempt the appetite. "We had meat three times a day," he continues, "and thought we could not live without it. It is a marvel to me now that we have any of us lived so long with it."

I do not believe that people in cities, generally speaking, go to this excess for the home tables, yet one has only to visit the restaurants where people congregate at the noon hour to perceive that they are not living the "simple life" in the way of their eating.

If the habit could be formed of paying less attention to the stomach, to coaxing it to receive a conglomerated mass of food because it tastes good going down, it would go far towards settling many problems. Reform in this direction would diminish expense. A certain amount of wholesome food is a necessity, as everybody knows, but the craving for a great variety of highly seasoned dishes is the result of habits of thought and of hasty eating.

The use of fewer cooked foods and more fruits, nuts and vegetables that do not need the touch of fire, would simplify the domestic problem, which is becoming more and more complicated every year. We love our homes, but the difficulty of finding help to run their complex machinery is growing constantly greater and threatens their destruction. Newspapers and magazines run over with advice to housekeepers about treating those who serve them better—many of the articles, however, showing that the writers have theories but not practice in the matter—but still the trouble increases. One way out is, I believe a greater simplicity of diet. Habit, not necessity, now largely governs the eating of the majority. Change the habit to correspond with the need, and there would be a wonderful lessening of both expense and labor. This might involve at first both self-denial and self-control, but the final results would be worth all it costs.

Not that this would be an entire solution of the home problems. Simplicity in other things would mean, perhaps, as much, but the pace is set by those who have money and the crowd follows on after to its own undoing. The temptation is great to try to live as do those with whom we are familiar without regard to difference in circumstances. Here again emphasis is laid upon the outward things pertaining to the body instead of to those of the head and heart.

One trouble is, we are all more or less imitators. Those who pride themselves upon independence still make obeisance to "they say." Not that conventionality is to be ignored. We are to make friends with it, but refuse to be its servants. Yet it is better to be named eccentric than to be led by it "to do the things we should not do, or to leave undone the things we should do." And this is true of the traditionary habits, of which, often, age is the only virtue.

I found a little poem entitled Mirage the other day which put into words what is true of most of us in these later years, when the days are all too short to do what we plan, and regretfully we leave out many things which have claimed our warmest interest. Here is the first stanza:

We'll read that book, we'll sing that song,
But when? O, when the days are long;
When thoughts are free, and voices clear—
Some happy time within the year.
The days troop by with voiceless tread,
The song unsung, the book unread.

To the majority the experience is a familiar one of being unable to grasp the desired pleasure as the promised opportunity passed, sometimes slowly, sometimes swiftly with the days that went with "voiceless tread" whence they cannot be recalled. I think this is peculiarly the case with the summer. In the spring we look forward to the long days when duties may be less exacting and we shall have leisure to tranquilly enjoy what we have so earnestly desired. With fewer duties has come the summer heats and consequent lack of enthusiasm and ere we know it autumn is here finding "the song unsung, the book unread."

This, however, does not so much matter as another failure of which the poet sings:

We'll see that friend, and make him feel
The weight of friendship true as steel;
Some flower of sympathy betsow.
But time sweeps by with steady flow,
Until, with quick, reproachful tear,
We lay our flowers upon his bier.

This is the saddest thought of all, for it is prompted, not by selfish loss, but by the realization that we have lost the opportunity to gladden the heart of another. And if that other is one who is dear to our hearts, the loss becomes a bitter memory. The flowers laid upon the bier when the eyes have closed upon earthly scenes cannot make amends for the lack of friendly thought, word and deed, that might have been given in life, but were not, the "flower of sympathy" that we failed to bestow.

And still we walk the desert sands,
And still with trifles fill our hands;
While ever just beyond our reach,
A fairer purpose shows to each.
The deeds we have not done, but willed,
Remain to haunt us—unfulfilled.

Possibly it will always be so, that we shall be haunted by the good things we think of but fail to accomplish. Such ghosts will hold the attitude of reproach just in proportion as we have "with trifles filled our hands," to the exclusion of the better thought and deed.

Does this effort "to keep up with the procession" pay in any real way? This is the question which inevitably, sometime, comes to us all, "when conviction steals through the contradictory voices of the outer world, and says, 'Thus hath it been, but it were better thus.'" If then we would but pause and listen to the voice of the Spirit, we might finally reach a place of rest and repose even amid the rush and the roar of the breathless race we are all running.

In truth the majority of the prizes to be won are not worth the effort. They are not among the real, the permanent, the enduring things of life, however dazzling in the distance they seem to be. We let ourselves be carried along with the multitude even while

"A fairer purpose shows to each"—

a purpose too often unfulfilled.

Where is the remedy?

It lies within ourselves, in a strenuous resistance, first to the demands of a multiplicity of interests in which we have allowed ourselves to become involved, and then to those of a complex social life. t is often hard to find the places to let go, but rigid scrutiny will disclose many "trifles" from which the hands may unclasp, leaving time each day for the accomplishment of the "fairer purpose" that otherwise will remain but a passing dream, to haunt us with what might have been a step toward the higher life, which we failed to take.

The Cozy Corner

THE TRAINING OF CHILDREN.

An answer to the inquiry of Rosy Lee: Childhood, after reason has begun her sway, seems to be the happiest season of life; it is also the most critical period, as at this time we receive those impressions and form the habits which govern us for good or evil all our lives. The child's soul is without character; it is pure, beautiful, spotless, guileless and innocent. It is a chart of a life to be filled with those ideas that will make or mar the future. The elements of the life and character of the future man or woman are to be first outlined by the parents, and with what delicacy should they use the pencil of personal example and influence. The soul is soft and the lines engraved upon it are deep and lasting. It is the immortal soul, destined to show in its future character the impress of the parental teaching, for the impulses and characteristics which are rooted deepest, and last the longest, are those we receive when very young.

A little child reflects every emotion of the parent; if the mother grieves, the child also shows grief; tended with impatience or a lack of motherly sympathy, the child shows by its actions that it feels and resents such treatment; it will be angered, fretted or irritated by example and will be equally ready to respond to the opposite traits of kindness, gentleness and patience.

What a responsibility we have in forming a creature—the frailest, most helpless and feeblest of all living creatures, into the intelligent, fearless sovereign of the whole universe; to impress the mind of a child with sincerity, truth, honesty and the kindred virtues, not only for this life, but for the life to come, is a responsibility that many parents seldom realize. In many instances a child in the family is thought of only as another one to feed and clothe, and these things attended to, the parent seems to think their duty is done and take no further interest in its welfare.

The law of love is great, but it showeth not its full strength save when united with firmness and discretion. Make your children helpful and useful and you will make them happy; teach them to give you courteous speech and manners, by giving them your personal example in the same, and they will honor you. There is no mystery in attaching children to oneself; love them, make the most of their abilities, and they will love and appreciate you. Do not neglect to praise them when they have done well; praise is like sunshine to a child and they will all do better and be happier for judicious appreciation of their efforts. Well earned praise is due a child and to withhold it is dishonest, and will give the child a stinging sense of injustice. Reproof when necessary should not be withheld, but it should not fall like a violent storm, breaking down and injuring where it is meant to help, but it should descend as the dew upon the tender plant or like the melting flakes of snow; the softer it fall, the longer its effects will last, and the deeper it will sink into the mind of the child to bear good fruit.—O. V. Dailey.

SUPERSTITIOUS FOLLY.

It is, of course, out of my "sphere" to say anything about M. G. R. matters, but I must tell you how heartily I endorse the opinion given by Miss Prudence—whoever she may be—on "endless chain" letters.

The threat contained in the letter reminded me of a woman who caught her foot in the railroad track and just escaped being killed, when she was on her way to the theatre. She took this as a "sign," or "judgment" against the theatre, and so never went again. If I could have seen her I should have told her of instances where people have been killed while going to church, and asking her if that ought to prevent church going.

There is much superstition all over the world, and in this end of the country there are plenty who will not carry tools through the house for fear somebody would die if they did, nor begin any work on Friday lest it should never be finished. All mountaineers are not so foolish, however.

You will please excuse this rambling talk on the ground that, as I live alone with my cat the year around, I sometimes feel that I must relieve my mind to some one, and in this instance you are the sufferers.—Mrs. H. Larned.

"EXCUSE ME——BUT."

Do you happen to know of anything more aggravating when you are exerting yourself to be pleasant and entertaining, than to have your supposed listener break in upon you suddenly, to call your attention to some one passing, to comment on their attire, to ask the opinion of yourself or other members of the group as to certain personalities, and finally say:

"Excuse me for interrupting, but I just could not wait. Please go on."

"Go on! Never!" that is what you feel; what you say is: "Oh, certainly! I had finished, any way."

Or to have someone in the midst of what you had thought was an interesting conversation, make some remark, or propound some question that proved their mind had been "miles away" from the subject you were talking about.

If there is anything worse in the way of manners than this, I think it is the mother who permits her children to monopolize her time when she has invited guests to entertain. Disputes, questions without number, and requests that are without end; these must be attended to, while the discomfited visitor sits by waiting to take her hostess on the installment plan, leaving off in her visiting whenever the cherubs call and going on again (if she has not forgotten where she left off), when their demands are satisfied.

No, I am not an old maid, but I would much prefer being one, than to be one of those mothers who are so blindly devoted to their children that they permit them to become nuisances to every one who comes to the house, and to monopolize their time and attention to the extent of making them positively rude to those whom they have invited to their homes.—Mrs. Simeon Chambers.

THE COOK.

Pickles.

Mrs. J. B. Myers, who writes that she has taken The Blade for twenty years and has found much in it that has been helpful to her, sends the following recipes for making pickles, which will be very welcome in answer to many inquiries:

Mustard Pickles.

One cupful ground mustard, one cupful salt, one cupful sugar. Mix while dry and then add one gallon of good cider vinegar. Wash your cucumbers fresh from the vines, drop them into the vinegar and cover, putting a weight on them to keep them under the vinegar. These require no cooking whatever, are easily made, will keep indefinitely and are quite as good as those which require so much trouble in preparing.

Cucumber Salad.

One dozen cucumbers, one-half dozen small onions; slice, cover with salt and let them stand three hours. To one pint of vinegar add one cupful of sugar, one teaspoonful each of celery seed, ground cinnamon and white mustard seed, one-half teaspoonful of ginger and one small red pepper, cut in shreds. Drain the cucumbers and onions, pour the prepared vinegar over them and let them boil five minutes; seal while boiling and keep in a cool, dark place.

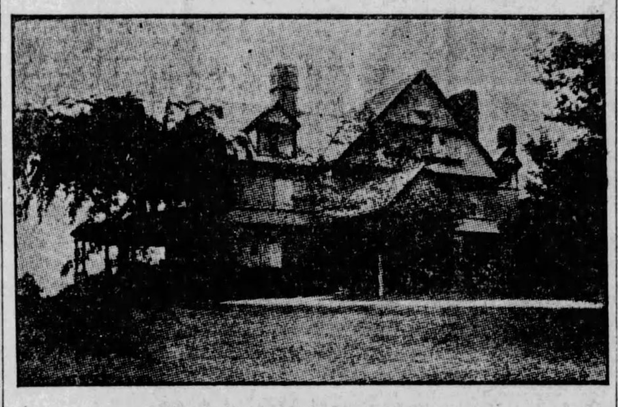
Green Corn Sauce.

Cut the corn from one dozen ears, chop fine one good sized head of cabbage and four bunches of celery, add one cupful sugar, six chopped peppers, two tablespoonfuls of ground mustard, a tablespoonful of salt, three pints of vinegar. Boil 20 minutes and seal hot.

President Roosevelt's Country Home

The habitation which is and always has been "home" to President Roosevelt and the members of his family is located at Oyster Bay on Long Island, writes Walden Fawcett in Indoors and Out for August. Here, in the brief intervals between his periods of public service, he has made his permanent home, and hither he has repaired for his summer vacation every year since assuming the presidency. The President encourages all the members of his family to emulate his example and play hard as well as work hard, and in consequence their life at Oyster Bay, as well as its setting, presents much that is ideal.

The President's country home at Oyster Bay, which he has occupied, off and on, for about twenty years, is known as "Sagamore Hill," and the site was chosen largely because of the opportunities which it affords for solitude—in order that the owner might not be compelled to, as he has expressed it, "live in a neighbor's pocket." The estate comprises ninety-seven acres, nearly half of which is wooded. Two or three acres are in garden and some fifteen acres are devoted to lawn. The house, from which no other similar habitations may be seen, bears the impress of homely comfort rather than architectural novelty. The main building is a big rambling frame structure, to which there has been added in recent years a brick wing, containing the President's valuable library. A wide veranda extends on two sides of the house, looking out over the spacious lawn, and it is here that President Roosevelt, book in hand, spends a majority of the less active hours of his vacation.



THE HOUSE AT "SAGAMORE HILL."

The living rooms are large, airy and not over-furnished. The person who is wont to contend that there is naught to compare with a profusion of books to give an atmosphere to a home will find much in support of his theory at the Roosevelt country seat. Not only are the walls of several of the rooms lined with bookcases, but tables and desks are usually heaped high with books and magazines.

The Oyster Bay estate of the Roosevelt family affords facilities for the indulgence of all the open-air diversions of which the President is so fond. A portion of the lawn is given over to an excellent tennis court; near at hand is a dock from which the Roosevelts set off in a rowboat for their frequent "all-day picnics" on the Sound, the President invariably at the oars; and the wooded portion of the estate gives opportunity for the indulgence of the President's propensity for wood chopping. Indeed, the chief executive, by way of diversion, usually cuts the major portion of the winter wood supply for the Sagamore Hill estate.

Most of the men employed on the Sagamore Hill estate are veterans in the employ of Mr. Roosevelt. The superintendent has been in his service for about a score of years, and the family recently pensioned an old colored gardener who had served the family for an even longer period.

FOR HOMEMAKERS

If the skimmer is well buttered before attempting to take poached eggs from the water, they will slip off onto the dish without breaking. If salt water is used for poaching eggs, they will be more evenly seasoned than when the salt is added after they are cooked.

Currant juice poured over sliced bananas makes a very acceptable dessert on a hot day. Mash the currants, cover with sugar and let them stand for an hour; then strain off the juice and place it where it will get very cold before pouring it over the banana slices. Fresh sponge cake baked in patty pans should be served with this.

Dry bread does not soak fat as do cracker crumbs, therefore bread crumbs are the best to use in making croquettes, etc.

For a very appetizing luncheon or late supper, toast as many slices of bread as you will need for the company, make a paste of grated cheese and sweet cream and spread over the slices of bread. Arrange on a shallow pan and break an egg over the slice. Place in the oven until the egg is set and the cheese melted, and serve hot. A sprinkling of salt and cayenne pepper adds to the zest of this and the first toasting of the bread may be omitted if desired.

When making apple sauce, try using the grated rind of an orange in place of a lemon and see what an agreeable variety it will give. After straining and seasoning apple sauce, fold in the stiffly beaten white of an egg and set it away till chilled. In this way the commonplace apple sauce becomes a dish fit for the queen.

For bath rooms and bedrooms, use the rag carpet rugs in preference to any other. Made of cotton rags and woven in a pretty pattern they are quite as attractive and much more sanitary than woolen rugs, as they can be easily laundered. In buying so-called Smyrna rugs from the peddlers who go about the country selling such goods, be very careful to hold the rug up to a strong light, which will expose many a broken thread and defective spot that would not be seen when the rug is on the floor. There is a great risk in buying these rugs, as most of them come from shops and store rooms in the cities, where the sanitary conditions are very bad, and often germs of disease may be carried in them.

For the linen closet, or bureau drawer, little sachets can be made by sprinkling a piece of cotton batting with orris root, or any favotite perfume powder, making it into a small roll and wrapping it securely with a piece of tissue paper, twisting the ends and tying them so they will not come open. It takes but a few minutes of time, and a few cents of money, to prepare several of these, and they will give a refreshing fragrance to the articles in the drawers in which they are placed.

If there is a little of the ice cream left from dinner, repack it and set it away. Make a pitcher of very strong, clear coffee, sweeten it a little, but not as much as for drinking, and at supper time put in a sherbet glass a spoonful of the reserved ice cream and fill the glass with the coffee. Eat with a long spoon as you would ice cream soda.

Out in Nevada a man convicted of beating his wife was sentenced to stand tied to a post two hours a day for the next two months, wearing a card marked "Wife Beater" tied to his neck. This treatment will naturally discourage the pastime of wife beating by giving the rising young men an opportunity to see what a wife beater look like, and what he will receive for indulgence in such amusement.

In baking biscuits remember that more heat is needed than for bread. When there is cold lamb or mutton that must be used try mincing it, adding green pepper chopped fine, and frying in butter. The pepper will make it much more palatable.

A MERRY-GO-ROUND REUNION

When Miss Prudence reached her office on the morning of August 9 she found "Lena Rivers" waiting for her and before the chaperon could express half the pleasure she felt at this unexpected call, "Mother's Stay," "Omega," "Coralyn," our dear Illinois," "Indiana Wabash," "Hoosier School Girl," the "Jolly Spinster" and "Em T. Head" came in. While Miss Prudence was wondering to herself why she was so fortunate, "Brunette" came driving up in her brand new carriage, and said she was so tired "riding to the party." Then the mystery was solved, and the chaperon was happier than ever to think her girls had thought so kindly to plan a surprise for her.

When "Brunette" had rested a little, she said: There are so many familiar faces here that we think of the good old days of long ago. I am so glad to meet you, and now that we are together, let us talk of our work past, present and future. My days have been filled with plans for my school work for the coming year, and just as I had them arranged, they were all upset by the announcement that, instead of assistant, I have been promoted to be principal in my school. It was a complete surprise to me, and though my responsibilities will be greater I shall try hard to succeed and hope, with divine help, to do so. Now, if I may be excused, I will take my leave, trusting that Miss Prudence will enjoy the little surprise we have given her.—"Brunette."

Good morning. I am glad to see so many of you here, though I was sure none would miss this party if they could help it. Where is "Lancelot"? I want to ask him how, and when, I became a "Missouri celebrity." Of course I have no fault to find with the "celebrity" part, but never having even seen Missouri, I cannot understand my right to be counted in with "Lancelot," John Jr.," "Unicetti," "Lena Rivers," who are of the very cream of the M. G. R., while the "fairest state of all" claims me for her own.

I am making preparations to go away for a vacation and may have some fish stories to tell when I return. Brother and Sister Jonathan, why don't you come oftener? And where is Entomologist? I have good news for him and have been looking everywhere for him. There is "Coralyn;" I must go and speak to her and "Helen" and "Zack Stubbs," then I must move on and make room for others. Good-bye, Miss Prudence, I have had a lovely time and hope you are enjoying this party so well that you will have another soon.—"Em T. Head."

If "variety is the spice of life," I'm certainly having a very spicy life at present. I'm home on "sick leave," having a vacation and regaining my health at the same time. I find this to be an excellent tonic, viz: Cooking for threshers, driving cows to pasture, picking peaches, berries and chiggers and mending brother's overalls. Try it, girls; it will beat a whole carload of celery compound or iron tonic. Trusting that all the older members as well as the new ones will attend this, our annual picnic and reunion, and with best wishes to all. —"Lena Rivers."

THE HOME OF INDIANA WABASH.

There is nothing of the snail about "Indiana Wabash," so instead of bringing her house with her, she only brought the picture of it. Now we can imagine her enjoying the porch with its vines and flowers, or think of her as sitting by the "baby window" writing a letter to the M. G. R.

"Little My" invited me to accompany her to Toledo to spend the day, saying that "New England Girl" and others would also be there. Of course I accepted her invitation, and as I do not believe in keeping a good thing all to myself, I invited "Oregon Bach" and "Buckeye Schoolma'am" to meet us there and I hope they will accept. Now, girls and boys, how have you stood the extremely warm weather we have had this summer? This day has been so hot, and the dust is almost shoe-mouth deep, and I should have dreaded the trip to Toledo very much, only for the thought of the welcome and the pleasant time we shall have.

Before I go to speak to some of the already arrived company, let me present Miss Prudence with this picture of my home as a souvenir of the day we are celebrating.—"Indiana Wabash."

Who could refuse an invitation from New England Girl, to attend an M. G. R. party at Miss Prudence's house? Not I, surely, even though I do not know if this is the chaperon's birthday or what, but anyway I wish her many happy returns of the same. It is so nice to see so many familiar faces; "Coralyn" I am always glad to see, and I only wish "Unicetti" lived nearer to me so we could have many nice little visits. She and "Lena Rivers" send such good letters we all enjoy them. "Hoosier School Girl," I might have found the time to write, but there seems so little in my lonely life that would be of interest. Maybe I can write another story sometime if the M. G. R.'s would care for it. "Cleo Davis," I hope you will remember me some Sunday, for there is no one more lonely than I am. I am tired now and as my fear friend, "Olive Branch," is here, I will go and sit by her until I am rested enough to go home.—"Illinois."

Surely I, who have attended every reunion, every Christmas tree and Thanksgiving dinner, and other entertainment given by the M. G. R.'s, would not remain away from a surprise party for Miss Prudence. When "New England Girl" invited me I accepted, and added that it was such a pretty idea to have the party. But we have all learned to expect pretty ideas from New England Girl. She told me to send word to "Brunette" and to "Mr. and Mrs. Make Haste," that their presence was desired at this gathering in Miss Prudence's honor. "Make Haste" replied that "the Mrs. and the boy" were with the home people, but that he should be with us, hidden away in the crowd, and we were to see if we could find him.

Tell us, "Lena Rivers," about the flowers in your city parks. I no longer grow tulips, and gladioluses are my favorites now. I am longing to hear from "Experimenter" about her summer work.

After I tell Miss Prudence once more my unfailing appreciation of all she has done for this organization for our profit and pleasure, I am going to find the members of Letter Circle No. 1, and we shall have a little reunion of our own.—"Coralyn."

"C. M. B."

A little more than six months ago the Schoolmistress and pupils of the 'Cademy were called upon to sympathize with a faithful scholar, Mr. Chas. M. Baker, in the loss of his wife. Today, the Mistress announces with sincere sorrow the death of this faithful scholar, which occurred Aug. 8, 1906, at the home of his daughter in South Bend, Ind.

During the whole of the Mistress' connection with the Wonder Column, "C. M. B." has been one of her most interested and helpful workers. His puzzles were usually of a biblical character, and in his private letters he often spoke of his love for Bible study. As a result, he believed in heaven as "an abiding city," as unquestioningly as he believed in his earthly home, though he considered it as a "state" as well as "a place where rewards are given."

Shortly before his death he sent the Mistress an article entitled: "Heaven; What Is It, and Where Is It Located?"

It consisted chiefly of quotations from the Book, relating to the city of his hope. He regarded it as being where "the streets are full of boys and girls playing," and as being limitless. "Where all evil is banished, there is heaven; where there is no good, there is hell."

He closed with the quotation from Romans 8:16-17: "The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit that we are the children of God. And if children, then heirs of God, and joint heirs with Christ."

With such a perfect faith, who can doubt that he went joyfully to claim his heritage and to join his life-partner in the "house with many mansions."

Banner Puzzlers

FOR JUNE.

New Work.....Buckeye, Jr.
Solutions.....W. P. E.

1.—WHO WAS SHE?

She was born at Cambridgeport, Mass., in 1810. Her father instructed her in the classics, and said of her that while still a child she knew more Latin and Greek than half of the professors. She was also proficient in French and Italian, and after her father's death in 1835 she became teacher of languages in Boston, and afterwards was principal of a school in Providence, Rhode Island. Her first literary work was published in 1839, being a translation of Eckermann's "Conversations With Goethe." In 1846 she visited England, journeying also through France to Italy. In Rome she met a nobleman several years younger than herself, whom she married in December, 1847. She took a deep interest in the cause of Italian liberty, and during the siege of Rome in 1849 devoted herself to the care of the sick and wounded. In May, 1850, she sailed with her husband and child for America. Their vessel was wrecked in a storm off the coast of Fire Island Beach, Long Island, on the morning of July 16, and this little family of three were among those who perished. ANNIE LISLE.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A man owned 17 elephants that he wished to divide between his 3 sons in such a way that the first should have 1-2, the second 1-3, and the third 1-9. How did he divide them without cutting either one in pieces?
LEWIS J. BAIRD.

3.—HALF SQUARE.

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1.—A son of Nathan. (1 Chron. 2:36.)
2.—The wife of a murderer. (Gen. 4:23.)
3.—That which was cast away. (Math. 13:48.)
4.—An exclamation.
5.—A consonant. C. M. B.

4.—TRANSFORMATIONS.

Change a truck to a beam of light; change "ajar" to the writer's weapon; change a portal to "devoured;" change "to make afraid" to a relative; change a nut to a cereal; change a boat to a shoemaker's tool; change a rude gaze to a weed. Letters dropped name a season when it's for the good of our health to be idle.
TERENCE O'SHAUGHNESSY.

5.—QUERY.

Anybody know anything to tell the rest of us about "Fumage?" A. K. D.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"Don't seek for an angel a minute;
For, granting you win, in the sequel
The deuce after all would be in it.
With a union so very unequal".
PERRY CROSS.

Answers to Puzzles of August 9.

1.—James Anthony Froude.

2.—A, 60; B, 150; C, 270 rods. (See Chat.)

3.—Words forming octagon: Ace, adore, color, erode, ere.

4.—Vacation.

5.—In the mythologies of most peoples and religions there exists a tradition of a better time, when the earth was the common property of man, and produced spontaneously all things necessary for an enjoyable existence. The land flowed with milk and honey, beasts of prey lived peaceably with other animals, and man had not yet fallen from a state of innocence. The Greeks and Romans placed this golden age under the rule of Saturn, and many of their poets have defined the gradual decadence of the world as the silver, the brass and the iron ages, holding out at the same time the consolatory hope that the pristine state of things will one day return.

6.—Longfellow wrote:
"How beautiful is Youth! How bright it gleams
With its illusions, aspirations, dreams!
Book of Beginnings, Story Without End!
Each maid a heroine, and each man a friend."

Chat.

These 'Cademites answered to roll call this morning: Lewis J. Baird, Pauline, Hawkeye, W. P. E., A. A. Armitage, Burrell Morgan, and Geo. Vore.

Armitage and Burrell Morgan brought arithmetical puzzles; the others recited their lessons very nicely.

Morgan submits this "special" to the readers of Chat: What is the largest cone that can be cut from a globe 18 feet in diameter? The answer to be arrived at by arithmetical progression. Everyone answering this special will be mentioned in Chat, and as many as possible of the solutions received will be printed therein.

W. P. E. gives this rule for solving his problem answered today: Resolve the square of the given number into two factors, both of which are odd or even numbers; then half their sum will be the hypothenuse, and half their difference will be the other side.

MAID MARJORIE.

Little maid Marjorie sits in the sun,
Dreaming and wishing her tasks were done.

Little maid Marjorie's eyes are blue,
Shining and soft with heaven's own dew.

Little maid Marjorie's cheeks are red,
And gold are the curls on her dainty head.

She sits at her task and her thoughts are fain
For the old romance to return again:

When the knight came riding down the road
And the lady's face with blushes glowed,

When he wore her favor upon his sleeve,
And bowed full low, and said "By your leave."

When he led her out in the stately dance,
In the exquisite stories of old romance.

Little maid Marjorie sits in the sun
Wishing and praying her tasks were done.

Never a maid in a storied hour
Was sweeter and fairer than this white flower.

Who yet one knows will be prize for whom
Knights will strive in her day of bloom.

Who yet will learn how dreams come true
When the skies of youth are brave and blue.

MARGARET SANGSTER.

THE TENTH

The tenth was not welcome.

Nine times Mrs. Kramer had gladly opened her arms and heart to one baby after another, and she rejoiced continually in them all, from the handsome man, who cast his first vote this year, down to the sturdy four-year-old whom she caught up in her strong arms and kissed passionately, exclaiming: "He's mother's baby! She does not want another!"

The child looked into her eyes puzzled, but the eyes were just as kind and

"DON'T HAVE TO BE THE BABY ANY MORE."

laughing, as they always were, and, reassured, he gave her a choking hug and scrambled down.

The father heard, and came over and kissed his wife.

"Never mind, dear, people say children in the house keep the old folks young, and you're the youngest woman I know."

Mrs. Kramer felt she was entitled to a rest. When the first five babies came tumbling into the home in quick succession, she said: "' I don't mind. I'll get my rocking all done at once." Now it seemed to her as if in all the twenty-two years of her married life, she had done nothing but rock babies, and she was not glad the tenth was coming.

She was not glad when it came. She lay looking dreamily out through the swaying white curtains, into the June sunshine, and wished she might go out among the roses. Why had no one brought her roses this morning? Ah, they didn't think it was worth while. So many times she had lain like this, with a shapeless bundle beside her; it was commonplace to them all. Only the nurse had come to her since daylight. Was it late, she wondered.

The bundle beside her stirred, and she instinctively put out her hand to touch it. Was it a girl or a boy? She had not heeded, if they had told her. What would she name it? Perhaps one of the girls would want to name it, if they cared enough about it. They didn't seem to care enough to come to see it.

Her door opened softly, and in it stood her husband, holding her baby boy by one hand, and in the other he carried a white rose.

"Can we come in, mother," he asked gently. "We have brought you the most beautiful rose we could find. We looked at every one, because we wanted you to have the best on the new baby's birthday."

He kissed her, and laid the rose on the pillow. The boy stood off, with his hands behind his back, and watched. Finally, curiosity triumphed. "Where is it?"

The father and mother laughed; nurse came and lifted out the bundle, and gave the boy a peep at the wee, red face. He carefully touched it with the end of a chubby finger, and then he said: "Muddy, I'm awful glad. Now I don't have to be the baby any more."

"Bless his heart. Mother's glad somebody welcomes the baby cordially."

"Come, boy," the father said. "The rest are impatient to see mother. We must go away."

The mother lay content. They did think it worth while to come, then.

Her son came next; her great, broad-shouldered "manchild." What a good name the mothers of old used. Was her new baby a manchild? She had forgotten to ask.

Martin brought a rose, to, a pale yellow one, her favorite. He knew, because they had so often looked at them together. He knelt beside her, and let her feast her eyes on his face and touch his cheek with her hand, and then he said: "Nurse, can I see the baby?"

She turned back the soft white covering, and as he leaned across to look at the little face, the child cried lustily.

"All right, youngster. I'm glad you can make a noise. But we'll fight it out later. We'll have some good times together. I'm glad you've come."

The mother smiled, and touched and easily quieted the child, as she said softly: "Another welcome to you, little stranger."

After awhile, when the nurse said she was rested enough, Madge came—Madge, her second daughter, her harum-scarum, happy-go-lucky Madge.

"O, mud," she said, "I've just been dying to come in. I brought you a bud from the new rose bush. Sis said maybe you wouldn't want it cut, but I wanted it cut, so I did. How's the kid? Can I see it? O, you red-faced monkey. I'm so glad we've got it, ain't you, mud? It's kinda lonesome without a baby."

She was so noisy, the nurse sent her away, but the mother gazed after her fondly.

Ruth came next, and John, and each brought a rose, and both rejoiced at the same time over the new baby, and the fact that father had said they might stay at home from school in its honor. After awhile David came and brought his rose, and had his look at the baby, and said, in his quiet way: "I'm awfully glad, mother. I wasn't old enough to enjoy Bob, when he was a baby, you know."

Again the mother smiled, and thought gladly: "The dear little baby does not lack a joyous welcome, even if its mother gives it none. How funny! Not one has asked if it is a boy or girl."

Will had gone to school, even if he didn't have to. He liked to go, and said it was too near the end of the term to miss just for a baby, but at noon he came in breathless.

"O, moth', I couldn't hardly wait for school to be out, I wanted to see you so much, and can I see the baby, and I brought you a rose, 'cause there's such loads of them, and you can't go out to see 'em, but you'll be well in a day or two, won't you, and I'm glad we got a new baby, ain't you? I guess Bob won't get everything now.

"Here's Marion. She's been over to Aunt Lou's all day. She cried this morning, 'cause she couldn't come and get in your bed, and Sis told her she must go and tell Aunt Lou about the new baby."

The little six-year-old girl came in shyly. "I brought you a rose, mother, 'cause Martin said I could. Can I see the baby, too? O, ain't it cute. I'm so glad, 'cause Laura Evans is always sayin', 'We got a new baby, and you ain't,' and now ours is newer'n hers."

The mother lay and rested in the quiet room, and waited for the last visitor, looking out, now and then, into the leafy, sunlit world beyond her windows.

At last the door opened, and the mother's breath came quickly at sight of the beautiful picture framed there: a girl woman, with fair hair and shining eyes, her arms filled with red roses.

She dropped the roses on her mother's bed, and put her arm around her mother's neck, and kissed her over and over.

"O mother," she whispered, "I wanted to be the last, but it has seemed so long to wait."

She leaned over, and took the baby in her arms, and put her cheek against its soft face, and cooed to it.

"Mother, please, may I name it?"

The mother nodded, smiled through moist eyes, and waited.

"Let's call her Rose, mother."

When she would have laid the child back, the mother held up her arms, saying softly, as she took the little one: "Mother's precious Rose. I'm glad, glad, glad you've come. This has been the happiest day of my life."—Caroline Kellogg in The Pilgrim.

AN EARTHQUAKE IN CHILE

City of Valparaiso Reported Badly Damaged.

New York, Aug. 17.—The city of Valparaiso, Chili, is reported badly damaged by earthquake.

One report received here is that the situation in Valparaiso may prove to be as serious as the San Francisco disaster. Practically every building in the city is damaged and there are fires in different parts of the city. Many persons are reported killed and injured.

The earthquake has interrupted cable facilities to lower South American points and communication is restricted to the route via Lisbon.

Another report from Valparaiso is that the loss of life has not been confirmed. Fires are burning in various parts of the city.

New York, Aug. 17.—The Central and South American Telegraph company have re-established their main office in Valparaiso and are working with that city now. This would seem to show that the conditions are not as serious as at first reported.

One report, which reached this city, says that portions of Valparaiso were burning all night and that the bodies of hundreds of its residents were buried in the ruins of the buildings.

Valparaiso is a fortified seaport of Chili and the most important commercial town of the western coast of South America. It has a population of about 150,000. It is the capital of a province of the same name and is situated on a large bay in the Pacific ocean, 75 miles west-northwest of Santiago, with which it is connected by rail.

The bay of Valparaiso, which is well sheltered on three sides, is bounded by ranges of hills rising to from 1,600 to 1,700 feet high, on the slopes of which a considerable portion of the city of Valparaiso is built. On the south side of the bay are the spacious suburbs of Nuevo Malecon and Gran Avenida, from which pass out one of the finest of the thoroughfares of Valparaiso, the Avenida De Las Delicias. The lower central section of the city is constituted by the Almendal, having regular and attractive streets and containing the principal business houses, the park, the plaza Victoria and the National theatre.

To the northwest of this section, in the quarter of the city known as the Puerto (O Port) in which are situated the greater number of the public buildings and the vast warehouses which line the quays and docks. In this portion of the city, however, narrow and crooked streets are still a feature, but the newer sections of Valparaiso have an attractive modern appearance, the buildings in the business quarters being massively built. Among the monuments in Valparaiso are those to Columbus, Wheelwright (who established steam navigation on the Chilian coast; Admiral Pratt and Thomas Cochran, organizers of the Chilian navy.

The city has various academic and collegiate institutions, a naval school, school for marines, museum of natural history, hydrographic bureau, etc., and its industrial establishments comprise foundries, railroad and machine shops, sugar refineries, breweries, distillers, large bottling works and factories of all kinds. Elevators connect the lower parts of the city with the villa sections on the heights.

The port of Valparaiso is the terminus of important lines of steamers for Europe, by way of the Straits of Magellan and Panama, and is the center of the South American coasting service. It contains a numerous foreign colony composed chiefly of British, German and French merchants. There is a custom house wharf alongside of which steamers of ordinary tonnage can moor, but most of the loading is done by lighters from a quay surrounding the town.

The harbor is defended by modern, well mounted batteries. Severe storms and a tidal wave at Valparaiso, June 30, 1899, wrecked the railroad and did great damage to the city.

EARTHQUAKE BULLETIN

Issued by Weather Bureau at Washington.

Washington, Aug. 17.—The weather bureau today issued the following earthquake bulletin:

A very heavy, distant, earthquake was recorded on the seismographs at the weather bureau in Washington yesterday afternoon, beginning at five minutes and 22 seconds past 7 p. m., seventy-fifth meridian time. Complete and perfect records were obtained of both the north and south and the east and west movements of the earth.

The earth tremors at Washington were of comparatively slow and deliberate motion, each complete movement covering from 18 to 40 seconds of time. The earthquake lasted continuously for several hours and finally ceased at about midnight. The most violent shock occurred at 7 hours, 42 minutes, 26 seconds, p. m.

From press reports this is evidently a record of the great Chilian earthquake of August 16, and is the heaviest recorded in Washington since the San Francisco earthquake."

IS VERY PESSIMISTIC.

Russian Leader Speaks In a Despondlng Tone of Future.

Moscow, Aug. 20.—In an interview today Alexander Guchkoff, who is regarded as one of the strongest and most capable conservative Liberals in Russia, and who, many times, has been mentioned as a natural premier in a conservative cabinet, outside of the bureaucratic circles, spoke in a despondent tone of the future.

He said: "There can be no doubt of the emperor's good intentions. The great misfortune is that he does not comprehend the situation. The influences which pledge him about are such that it is impossible for him to understand what is going on in the country and he is constantly forced to take action upon false premises. The fact that the emperor is constantly in the dark regarding the truth of affairs is responsible for the hopelessness of the outlook.

ON WAY TO MONTE CRISTI

Troops Under Gen. Navarro Kill and Pillage.

Cape Hayti, Hayti, Aug. 18.—A serious revolution, according to advices received here by courier today, has broken out in Santo Domingo.

Revolutionary bands under the command of General Nevarro, are said to have landed near Riviere and to have attacked and captured Dajabon, which was besieged and abandoned after twenty persons had been killed.

The revolutionists are now said to be near Guayabin, and to be marching on to Monte Cristi.

The arrival of General Deschamps is anxiously awaited by the revolutionists. It is understood that he will assume command of the forces and operate against the government in favor of former President Jiminez.

A state of anarchy prevails in the northern part of Santo Domingo.

All commerce with the interior has been stopped and traffic in the northern districts has been prohibited.

REPORTS CONTRADICTORY

Details of Quake in Chile Are Meagre.

HISTORIC EARTHQUAKES AND THEIR VICTIMS.

Year.	Place.	Victims.
345 B. C.	Duras, Greece, burned and 12 cities destroyed in Campania	Thousands
157	Asia and Macedonia	Thousands
557	Constantinople damaged	Thousands
742	Syria, Palestine and Asia, 500 towns desroyed	Thousands
1158	Syria	20,000
1286	Cilicia	60,000
1456	Naples	40,000
1531	Lisbon	30,000
1626	Kingdom of Naples, 30 villages destroyed	70,000
1693	Sicily, 54 cities and 300 villages	100,000
1703	Jeddo, Japan	200,000
1731	Peking, China	100,000
1754	Grand Cairo	40,000
1755	Lisbon	50,000
1829	Spain, numerous villages destroyed	6,000
1857	Calabria, Italy	10,000
1863	Manila, Philippine Islands	1,000
1868	Peru and Ecuador	25,000
1887	Southern Europe	2,000
1891	Japan	4,000
1905	Calabria, Italy	500
1906	San Francisco	400

Hamburg, Aug. 18.—The North German bank today received from its correspondent, The Banco De Chile y Alemania, at Valparaiso, the following dispatch:

"All well. Bank building only slightly damaged. Many houses destroyed by fire. We are unable to state extent of damage. Banks closed."

Breman, Aug. 18.—A private telegram received here from Iquique, Chile, states that the city was unharmed by the earthquake.

The above is the first news received from Iquique since the earthquake.

Berlin, Aug. 18.—According to a telegram received by a bank here from Valparaiso half the city, from Almendral to Calle Bellavista, containing private and business houses and warehouses, has been destroyed.

New York, Aug. 18.—Wessel Duval & Co., which does a large business in South America, especially Chile, has received the following dispatch from Valparaiso:

"Town nearly destroyed. Particulars later when shakes between shakes cease. This dispatch was timed 3:55 a. m., but it is not known whether it was filed yesterday morning or this morning."

London, Aug. 18.—Private telegrams received here from South America today add little to what has already been cabled about the earthquake in Chile. Generally they refer simply to the safety of the staffs of British firms doing business in Valparaiso.

The manager of the Tarapaca-Argentina bank informed the press that from the advices he had received he had reason to believe that the damage done at Valparaiso was not so serious as supposed. The staff of the bank was safe and the building had been only slightly damaged.

The Pacific Steam Navigation company has received the following cable message from Valparaiso:

"Violent earthquake. Heavy loss of property and lives. The company's office partially destroyed. Floating property undamaged."

The Eastern Cable company reports that direct cable communication with Valparaiso has not yet been re-established.

The Chilean legation has not received any news. Cable dispatches received by two firms here say that only two squares at Valparaiso and the surrounding avenues have been destroyed. On the other hand, the Chilean Trading company's advices say that a great amount of damage, accompanied by severe loss of life, has resulted from the earthquake.

Private cable messages show that the reports that the nitrate grounds in Chile suffered seriously are unfounded. Copiapo, capital of the province of Atacama, apparently was the most northerly point where the disturbance was seriously felt. Iquique, Antofogasta and other towns in the nitrate region were not damaged.

New York, Aug. 18. — A cable dispatch from Lima, Peru, says:

About 8 o'clock on Thursday evening there was a tremendous earthquake at Valparaiso, Chile. As at San Francisco, the shock was followed by the starting of many fires. The flames, extending from the Plaza Orden toward the north, have not yet been extinguished. Many houses have been destroyed and nearly all of those in the city are more or less damaged, either by the earthquake or the fire.

Business is at a complete standstill. The banks are closed.

The gas supply is unavailable and the electric lighting system is completely knocked out.

The greatest panic prevails among the inhabitants. Many families are fleeing from the city.

The weather is fair and the sea is calm.

Communication with Santiago de Chile is interrupted, and it is impossible to learn what has occurred there.

Many persons were killed and injured in Valparaiso.

The shocks continue, but are milder.

The shipping in the port was not injured.

The streets which suffered most were Calles Blanco, Condell and Esmeralda, and those in the Delicias district, where the best residences are.

CHILE CONSUL OPTIMISTIC

Believes That Reports Are Greatly Exaggerated.

New York, Aug. 18.—Consul General Adolfe Orzugar, for Chile in this city, issued the following statement today regarding the earthquake in Valparaiso:

"Up to the present moment, we are without official news as to the proportions of the effect of the earthquake which occurred in the Cordilleras of the Andes had upon Valparaiso. The failure of communications was due to the fact that the telegraph lines which unite Chile and Argentina have been cut in the Cordilleras of the Andes, and this is the reason why we lack news.

"My personal opinion is that the accident has not reached the proportions which has been cerdited to it.

"Special cables received by the house of W. R. Grace & Co., by way of Lima, Peru, state that their building at Valparaiso is safe and has not suffered the least shock. This building is situated in the most central part of the city and besides it is an old one, which makes me suppose that the shock, although grave, has not had the terrible consequences which have been announced. The central point of the cataclysm must have been situated in the suburbs of Uspallatany, from where Valparaiso in Chile and Mendoza in Argentine have received strong convulsions but nto as great proportions as have been reported. W. R. Grace & Co. have 180 employes in Valparaiso and up to the present time, according to their telegrams, every one of them is safe."

BEAT PRIEST TO DEATH

Peasants Fight Like Wild Animals in Penza.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 18.—At the headquarters of the gendarmerie here intelligence was received of another collision between Cossacks and peasantry in the province of Penza. In this affair the mob showed such determination and fury that the troops were forced to retreat, carrying off several of their number badly wounded. Five of the peasants were killed and several score wounded.

A detachment of 30 Cossacks had been despatched from the town of

PEASANTS FORCED COSSACKS TO TAKE REFUGE.

Penza to a neighboring village to arrest two agitators. The villagers sounded the tocsin on the church bell whereupon a crowd of 500 peasants, armed with scythes and other rustic weapons, gathered and advanced to the rescue of the prisoners.

Undaunted by the Cossacks' whips and sabres the peasants charged and forced the Cossacks to take refuge behind a stone wall. A volley from the carbines of the Cossacks failed to check the peasants and finally the Cossacks were obliged to flee.

The peasants are reported to have fought more like wild animals than human beings. In their fury they seized a priest who was hurrying up to assist the wounded and beat him almost to death before the wife of a sick peasant whom he had aided recognized him and intervened.

Relief Fund Nearly Gone.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 18.—The credit of $7,500,000 voted by the late parliament for famine relief being already exhausted and the commission revising the budget having scraped the last possible kopeck to raise $10,000,000 it was reported that the government had determined to have recourse to an international loan of $27,500,000 to provide the further sum urgently needed to prevent starvation and provide seed for a new crop.

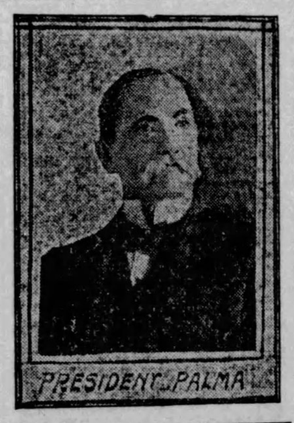
The loan will be "subscribed" by the state savings banks. The Zemstvo department of the ministry of the interior has issued a denial of newspaper rumors of abuses in connection with corn purchases. The department asserts that practically the whole of the purchases were carried out directly by the Zemstvos themselves at fixed prices and that there is no ground for the statement that the ministry will bring a pressure to bear on the produce market.

PLOT TO SLAY PALMA

Was Barely Frustrated in Time —Conspirator Guarded.

Havana, Cuba, Aug. 16.—Confirmation of the report current Tuesday night that a plot to assassinate President Palma was barely frustrated in time, through the revelation of the conspiracy to a young lieutenant and the arrest of seven soldiers, the alleged plotters, was given Wednesday in the precautions taken to protect the executive.

The harbor police, who form President Palma's guard in crossing the bay from the palace to Cabanas fortress, Wednesday were armed with carbines



PRESIDENT PALMA

instead of the revolvers they usually carry. The change was made that they might be better able to protect the executive in case of direct attack.

Following the discovery of the plot cartridges were supplied Tuesday night to all the police of Havana, and they were kept in their barracks ready for any emergency. Captain Maso, who is reported to be implicated in a conspiracy against the government, has been dismissed from the service.

MISSIONARY WORK MAKING SMALLEST HEADWAY.

London, Aug. 16.—The Rev. Dr. Robert Forman Horton created a sensation at the Free Church convention at Harrowgate by declaring that missionary work was making the smallest headway, owing to the indifference of the church at home, thousands of Christians and many ministers spending more on tobacco and dress than on missions. Yet, he said, some work had been accomplished abroad that was finer than anything recorded in the Acts of the Apostles.

58 OFFICIALS KILLED

During Pass Week in Russia—43 Wounded.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 20.—Last week's statistics show that 58 officials were murdered and 43 were wounded in Russia proper, that 50 bomb depots were discovered, that six safes were rifled of money, and that 63 persons were robbed.

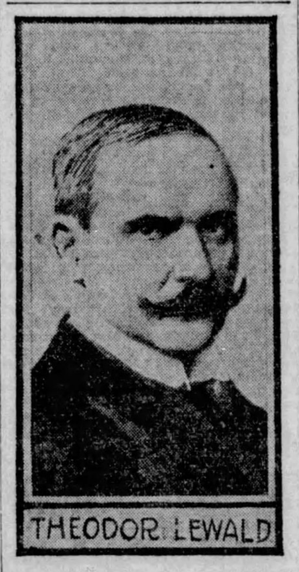
These official figures do not take into account the pillaging in the country, nor do they give the number of military executions or arrests of agitators and revolutionists, and there are no figures showing the number of persons sent into exile. The St. Petersburg Gazette says that 2,300 persons were banished on Saturday from St. Petersburg alone, and that 750 were placed on trains bound for the interior. Prefect of Police Von Launitz has declared his intention of clearing the capital of all "vagabonds."

The police of this city are being trained in the handling of rapid-fire guns at an arms factory outside of St. Petersburg. A detachment of police is sent there daily for training.

LEWALD DINES FRANCIS

German Proposed the Health of President Roosevelt.

Berlin, Aug. 17.—Dr. Theodore Lewald, who was the German commissioner general to the Louisiana Purchase exposition at St. Louis, gave a dinner here last night in honor of David R. Francis, president of the exposition, and a deputa-



THEODOR LEWALD

tion of the fair commissioners, consisting of Breckenridge Jones, L. D. Dozier and S. M. Felton, president of the Chicago & Alton railway.

Under Secretary of State Wurmuth, who was the German commissioner general to the Columbian exhibition at Chicago, proposed the health of Emperor William and President Roosevelt and welcomed Mr. Francis and his party to Germany on behalf of the government.

Dr. Lewald presented Mr. Francis with a large bronze medal of beautiful design, on one face of which is a relief representation of Columbia presenting Germania a laurel wreath. The medal was designed by Professor Breuer, of the Berlin Academy of Arts. Mr. Francis responded with a high tribute to Emperor William.

AMERICAN IS ARRESTED

Detained as a Suspicious Person in Russia.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 15.—Professor George H. Blakeslee, of Clark university, Worcester, Mass., who was accompanied by M. N. Lubeskey, a newspaper man, was arrested near Volokamsk yesterday as a suspicious character, although he had a certificate of identity from the American consul general, Mr. Smith, of Moscow, and was on the point of being sent to Volokamsk when he was released by order of the governor general at the request of Consul Smith, who in the meantime had been apprised by telegraph of the situation.

Prof. Blakeslee is one of a number of Americans traveling in Russia studying the political, social and economic conditions.

20 MURDERS IN RUSSIA

Attempts Made to Slay Police Officials.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 15.—Attempts were made today in various streets to murder police officials. It is reported that 20 murders have been reported to the authorities. Chief of Police Nirnowicz and Provincial Police Captain Pletrow have been murdered.

LASH GIRL WITH WHIP

Troopers Horribly Lacerate Body of Mlle Smirnoff.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 15.—Intense popular indignation has been created by the brutal treatment of Mlle. Smirnoff, a refined young lady, at the hands of crack Chevalier guards. While a squadron of these guardsmen was passing along the Nevski Prospect yesterday, Mlle. Smirnoff, who was accompanied by another young lady, remarked "They are as gay as if they had captured Port Arthur."

Pedestrians hearing the remark repeated it and quite a crowd collected and joined in the jeering. The commander of the cavalrymen suddenly wheeled his squadron and gave the command to charge with drawn whips. The troopers then charged the crowd, laying about them right and left. Mlle. Smirnoff and her companion, who, in the meantime, had passed on down a side street, were pursued. They tried to escape into a doorway, but were caught.

Girls Forced Into Cab.

Under the direction of an officer they were forced to enter a cab and were driven to the guards' barracks, where the young ladies were taken before Colonel Stenbockfermor. The latter was disposed to turn Mlle. Smirnoff over to the police, but other officers interfered and the girl finally was taken to the court yard where troopers, in the presence of two officers, administered to her twenty-seven lashes with their whips. The girl's clothing was cut as if knives by the wire thongs of the whips and her flesh was horribly lacerated. The papers are demanding the trial both of the officers and men who participated in the affair.

Reports of both police and private surgeons are printed describing in detail the extent of the wounds inflicted. The girl's back is so swollen that it is impossible as yet to ascertain whether any of her ribs are broken. No action on the part of the military authorities has yet been announced. The Twentieth Century, which printed another story of the case today, has been confiscated.

MUST SEEK RE-ELECTION

Canadian Minister of Finance Unseated.

Shelburne, N. S., Aug. 18.—N. S. Fielding, minister of finance in the Canadian government, was unseated last night as member of parliament for the queen's Shelburne district by the supreme court.

Minister Fielding was charged by the leaders of the Conservative party in the district with holding his seat illegally on the ground that his political workers in the last general election had been guilty of corrupt practices.

Fielding, who is the right-hand man of Sir Wilfred Laurier, the Canadian premier, will be obliged to seek re-election before he can again sit in parliament.

The trial of the Fielding case was brought to a close at a late hour last night. Chief Justice Weatherbee and Justice Russell dismissed personal charges of corruption which had been

SIR WILFRED LAURIER.
Whose Right-hand Man Has Been Unseated.

made against Mr. Fielding. Had these charges been sustained the court would have had no alternative but to disqualify the respondent from voting or holding a seat in parliament for seven years.

The court, however, found that one week before the voting somebody, working in Mr. Fielding's behalf, had paid one Seldon $550.

Under the law the court said it was obliged to unseat the finance minister, although the judges stated that Mr. Fielding was not personally responsible.

"SOPHIA MAY" DEAD.

Skowhegan, Me., Aug. 17.—Rebecca S. Clark, better known as "Sophia May," writer of many books for children, died at Norridgewock last night at the age of 73 years.

OUTLAWS ON WARPATH

Rumor of Uprising Is Now Confirmed.

Havana, Aug. 18.—The rumors of uprisings in Cuba are confirmed in some quarters. A detachment of rural guards last night encountered a band of thirty men near Rio Hondo, Province of Pinar-Del-Rio. The band, which is commanded by Colonel Pozo, the veteran, fled after an exchange of shots, leaving one horse killed on the field.

It is positively stated that two other bands are roaming about Pinar-Del-Rio, led by locally influential men, but at the palace here it is said that the Pozo band consists of fourteen men, and that no other bands are out.

Rural guards recently encountered a band of outlaws in Santiago province. It was led by Enrique Mesa, a notorious bandit. One rural guard was wounded and two of the outlaws were captured.

The grounds for the uprisings are vague and are said to be simply general discontent among the ignorant, adventurous classes.

INSURRECTION IN HAVANA

Government Admits That Bandera Has Taken Up Arms.

Havana, Aug. 20.—An insurrection began last night in Havana province, when General Quintin Bandera, the negro who distinguished himself in the war of independence, left Arroyo Arenas, twelve miles west of Havana, with a force estimated at twenty men, which, it is believed, was largely augmented today by a band armed with guns and ammunition, which set out from Havana.

General Bandera was the first man who crossed the Spanish trocha which shut off the province of Pinar del Rio from Havana province. The government admits that Bandera has taken up arms. Fifty rural guards from Havana and 100 from Santa Clara were sent to Pinar de Rio today.

General Rodriguez, commander of the rural guards, admits that the rural guards in Pinar del Rio, including the reinforcements just sent there, do not exceed 600 men.

The senate and house of representatives meet this afternoon to consider the situation.

Santiago, Cuba, Aug. 20.—General Demetrio Castillo, who was governor of the province of Santiago, and J. G. Gomez, one of the editors of La Lucha, of Havana, were arrested quietly by rural guards at El Caney last night, charged with inciting a revolution. They started for Havana today on a special train which was heavily escorted.

Both men disclaim treasonable intentions and assert that their recent activity has been solely in the interest of the reorganization of the liberal party.

GEN. REYES IS UPHELD

Dr. Guerra to Reply to Attack of Diego Mendoza.

New York, Aug. 18.—Dr. Alleiro Daz Guerra, a friend and compatriot of President Reyes, of Colombia, made a statement defending General Reyes from the attack which has been made upon him by Diego Mandoza, former Colombian minister at Washington.

Dr. Guerra has written an article taking up the points in the Mendoza statement and answering them seriatim. This article will in a day or

GENERAL RAFAEL REYES.

two assume the form of a printed pamphlet, which will be widely circulated. Dr. Guerra intimates that the retirement of Senor Mendoza from his post in Washington by General Reyes actuated the attacks on the latter, and says, even as they stand, the charges are nothing more than bare statements, unsupported by proof.

"It is curious," he says, "that Mendoza, who had been intrusted with all the diplomatic details of the office he occupied, should wait until the day after he is out of office to make these charges, thinking that the public will believe them without presenting his proof."

FOUR MINERS AMBUSHED

Mexicans Attacked by Band of Yaquis.

Sonora, Mex., Aug. 20.—News has just reached here that four Mexican miners were ambushed in a canyon on a trail four miles from Las Cabezas, by a band of fourteen Yaquis. One miner was killed. One is missing and supposed to be dead. The other two escaped.

A small Mexican armed force pursued the Yaquis, but found them strongly intrenched. The Mexicans made no attack pending the arrival of rurales. Near Montezuma another Mexican miners was killed by Yaquis.

TORNADO RUINS CROPS

Heavy Damage Reported In Rainy River Valley.

Kenora, Ont., Aug. 20.—Passengers who reached here by the steamer Kenora report a very disastrous tornado in the Rainy river valley on Wednesday night. Great damage was caused between Boucherville and Barwick, the storm passing north between Stratton and Emo. The damage will run into thousands of dollars.

All the crops and the haystacks in the path of the storm are completely demolished, and the farmers will have practically nothing left for their season's work.

The path of the storm was about half a mile wide and seemed to follow the river, crossing and recrossing it at different points.

As far as heard, there were no fatalities, though a number of people received injuries.

KAISER AND KING MEET

Rulers Kiss Each Other on Both Cheeks.

Cronburg, Hesse-Nassau, Prussia, Aug. 15.—King Edward arrived here on a special train from Frankfort at 8:45 a. m., today. Emperor William and Prince and Princess Frederick Charles of Hesse-Nassau, met him at the railroad station. The emperor assisted the king in alighting and they kissed each other on both cheeks. The meeting was very cordial. The king wore a black Prince Albert coat and a silk hat. The emperor had on the uniform of the

KAISER WILHELM

Posen Jaeger regiment, with a steel helmet.

King Edward was accompanied by Sir Charles Hardinge, permanent under secretary of the foreign office; Major-General Sir Stanley Clarke, chief equerry and Major Frederick E. G. Ponson, equerry of his majesty. Sir Frank Lascelles, the British ambassador to Germany, and the British consul-general, Francis Oppenheimer, joined the royal pack at Frankfort.

After introductions had been exchanged, the royal party and their following proceeded to Friedrichshof in automobiles, the emperor, King Edward and Prince and Princess Frederick Charles occupying the first machine.

The streets were profusely decorated with evergreens, flags and streamers.

KING EDWARD VII.

The sovereigns were heartily cheered by the crowds and school children who were lined up all along the route. Many Englishmen from surrounding watering places were also persent.

Berlin, Aug. 15.—The press of all sections treats King Edward's visit to Emperor William from the standpoint of being a sign of improved relations between him and the emperor, and the belief and hope are generally expressed that the visit will have a beneficial effect on the people of both countries besides putting their political relations on a better footing.

The papers, however, avoid all extravagant hopes in this direction, evidently trying to keep within the safe minimum of practical results. Nobody expects positive political arrangements, but the Cologne Gazette, which usually reflects the views of the foreign office, expects the rulers fully to discuss all political questions concerning Germany and Great Britain, besides the general position of European politics.

The Post, which also maintains a cicso connection with the foreign offices, cherishes the glad expectation that much of the ill feeling and many of the misunderstandings may be removed by a frank face to face talk.

A tone of sincere admiration for the king pervades all the leading articles. The Cologne Gazatte greets him with feeling of sincere reverence. The National Zeitung calls him a practical statesman of the first rank and the Neuste Nachrichten, while complaining that the king's policy has been to isolate Germany, pronounces him a political artist.

EXPLOSION OF OIL TANK

Rumored That Attempt Was Made to Kill Wu Ting Fang.

Pekin, Aug. 18.—By the explosion of a gasoline tank used in connection with a lantern show here, a general of the army and another official were killed and several persons were wounded.

The occurrence caused great alarm and gave rise to many rumors, one being

WU TING FANG.

to the effect that an attempt had been made to assassinate Wu Ting Fang, former Chinese minister to the United States, by a bomb, as he was returning from an audience with the empress.

BATTLE CAUSES PANIC.

Tangier, Aug. 17.—A fierce fight took place yesterday afternoon outside the gates, between the followers of Rasuli, the pretender, and Anjera tribesmen. The noise of the fusillade caused a panic, and shops were closed. The new Pasha El Ghazi, with regular troops, attacked the combatants and drove them away, killing, wounding, or making prisoners of several of them. The fight had its origin in a brawl in the market place. Here the followers of Raisuli had two men killed and three wounded.

TELLS OF JAP POACHERS

Sims Returns to Seattle After an Investigation.

Seattle, Aug. 16.—E. W. Sims, solicitor for the department of commerce and labor, sent to the St. Paul seal rookeries, and arrived there two days after the killing of five Japanese poachers, has returned.

Telling of the situation in the rookeries, he said: "There were two days of active raiding by the Japanese who had four schooners and possibly five. Monday, July 10, during a dense fog, the guards heard firing at various points around the island, indicating that the raiders were shooting seals in the water. Government Agent Lembkey investigated and captured six Japanese boats as they landed to kill seals with clubs. These surrendered without a fight. Later in the afternoon continuous firing was heard around the islands. Tuesday two native guards found three Japanese landing in a boat. Two of the raiders were armed. The naval guards ordered the Japanese to surrender, but the Japanese jumped into the boat and started to pull off shore rapidly. One shot of warning was fired, but the Japanese continued to get away. Then the guards fired to kill, two of the Japanese being killed and the other wounded. The boat drifted to shore and the wounded man was cared for.

The same afternoon Lembkey and fifteen guards surprised a boat filled with raiders. The men started to row away, carrying their plunder with them, when the guards fired, killing two Japanese. Twelve Japanese were captured and held in Juneau to the grand jury. The schooners then weighed anchor and got away."

THIRTY PERSONS HURT

Boy Threw Bomb During Procession in Warsaw.

Warsaw, Aug. 17.—A boy threw a bomb at 9 o'clock last evening into a procession which was passing through Chlodna street, on its return from a pilgrimage to the shrine of the Holy Virgin at Rokitno, near Warsaw, wounding two of the processionists. The explosion attracted a patrol of infantry, who without warning fired a volley, wounding thirty persons.

A band of revolutionists attacked a government alcohol store and shot a clerk and wounded two other persons. The band tried to rob the cash drawer.

A patrol of infantry surrounded the house, and the revolutionists fired from the windows, but all of them were arrested.

KICKED ON THE FOOD

Cuban Rural Guards Refuse to Obey Officers.

Havana, Aug. 18.—Half a company of rural guards stationed at the castle of La Fuerza, on duty as palace guards, refused to obey their officers on the ground that the food furnished them was insufficient and the conduct of their captain harsh.

The latter drew his sword and struck a soldier, wounding him in the arm. The man's comrades became noisy and threatening, but were quieted by the arrival of the President's adjutant from the palace. The unruly detachment was then taken to Camp Columbia and replaced by other guards.

The commissary arrangements have been improved. The insubordinate guardsmen deny the imputation of disloyalty and say they simply struck for better treatment.

12 KILLED; 20 INJURED

Carload of Dynamite Exploded in Chihuahua, Mex.

El Paso, Tex., Aug. 16.—Information this morning from Chihuahua is that twelve men were killed and twenty injured, many of whom will die, as a result of the explosion of a carload of dynamite in Chihuahua, Mex., late yesterday afternoon. No further details have yet been received.

TO PROTECT THE SETTLERS

Filing for Lands in Shoshone Reservation Has Begun.

Cheyenne, Wyo., Aug. 15.—The filing for lands in the Shoshone reservation has begun at Shoshoni in the special land office at that place. One hundred and twenty-five persons will file each day, the ones whose names were first drawn in the lottery at Lander filing first.

No information has been received that would indicate that trouble is impending near the proposed new town site between factions from Lander and Shoshoni.

A report of jobbery in connection with the turning over of water rights to a private company on the Shoshone reservation by the state of Wyoming is positively denied. The purpose was to secure a uniform system of irrigation and to protect, not destroy, the rights of the settlers. The plan was approved by the interior department. The maximum price of $20 cash an acre for water rights is declared to be reasonable.

ARE AFTER AN EDUCATION

Four Chinese to Attend Universities in United States.

Port Townsend, Wash., Aug. 17.—The steamship Dakota, arriving yesterday from oriental ports, brought four high-class Chinese, who have come to this country to enter educational institutions.

One of the Chinese, a woman, will go to Virginia, while the three men will go to the University of California.

The Chinese came in charge of Consul General Rogers, of Shanghai, who was vigorous in his remarks when he learned that the party would be compelled to debark at Port Townsend for examination by the United States Chinese inspectors. These conditions were necessary because the travelers were not provided with certificates in duplicate. Mr. Rogers' criticism was directed principally at the Washington authorities, who, he declared, had failed to advise him of the necessary steps.

THINKS WELL OF HEALTH

Sultan Orders Release of Many Prisoners Upon Recovery.

Constantinople, Aug. 16.—The sultan has ordered the release of all the prisoners in the empire who have completed two-thirds of their sentences, as a mark of gratification for the recovery of his health.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

12,280 PERSONS REPORTED KILLED

Result of Quakes and Fires in Chile

Lima, Peru, Aug. 21.—There was another heavy earthquake shock at Valparaiso last night.

According to the latest reports received here from the scene of the earthquake, the town Quillota, situated about 26 miles from Valparaiso, and having a population of some 10,000 souls, has been completely destroyed. At Lima this morning there was a slight shock and Huacho was shaken by an earthquake yesterday.

Buenos Ayres, Aug. 21.—3 p. m.—The Nacion today publishes a special dispatch from La Paz, Bolivia, announcing that 2,000 persons lost their lives as a result of the earthquake shocks and fires at Valparaiso; that 170 deaths from the same causes occurred at Limach, 40 at Quillota, 35 at Conchali, 11 at Petaroa, 9 at La Placilla, and 6 at La Calera.

On Sunday last, August 19, there was a strong convulsion at Valparaiso which produced a further panic.

A dispatch from Santiago today announces that President Riesco is proceeding to Valparaiso accompanied by ministers of the interior and of war to supervise the relief work.

President Roosevelt's messages of sympathy with the Chilean people were most gratefully received by the government and people and messages of sincere thanks was cabled to Washintgon by the Chilean president.

Special telegrams from Santiago published here this morning announce the arrival there from Valparaiso of Charles Johnson Gana, a Chilean, after a terrible journey, accomplished partly on foot and partly on horseback. He confirms the reports of the fearful destruction and incaluculable loss of life at Valparaiso.

The Chilean ministry of the interior reports that the railroad from Tiltil to Batuco is working regularly, but that from Tiltil to Santiago the line is not working. At Colina, Batuco, Polippico and Tiltil the railroad stations, stores and dwellings have all been destroyed.

Buildings Being Constructed.

The president of Chile has ordered the immediate construction of provisional buildings, of wood and zinc, in order to house the homeless. Military engineers are now repairing the railroads and telegraph lines.

The authorities at Valparaiso are organizing distributing centers where food and medicine will be served to the earthquake sufferers. The latter are displaying exemplary patriotism and courage.

Large parties of convicts, who escaped from the prisons in Chile, have been committing robberies and other crimes at Valparaiso, Casablanca, and Vina Del Mar, but the majority of them have been captured and summarily dealt with. Upwards of fifty have been publicly shot, and this severe action upon the part of the authorities is exercising a salutary effect on the convicts who are still at large.

All Public Bodies Helping.

All the public bodies in Chile are co-operating in the relief work and the sufferers from the disaster are engaged in repairing the damage to buildings and the telegraph and railway lines. It is reported that the Chilean government will introduce a bill in congress providing for the emission of $80,000,000 in paper notes. The project also proposes a new national loan to enable the government to meet all emergencies. At 2:20 a. m. yesterday there were two further convulsions at short intervals at Santiago, but these did no damage. Official and private correspondence arrived here yesterday from Valparaiso and other points north and south of that city.

Santiago, Chile, Aug. 20.—6 p. m.—Only now can the seriousness of the catastrophe begin to be appreciated. The greater part of the modern houses here are unsafe for habitation and the authorities have organized a special corps to pull down the tottering buildings. In most streets it is not safe to walk on the pavement, owing to falling debris.

Santiago Resembles a Camp.

Santiago resembles a camp. The public squares and the principal avenues are crowded with people sleeping in the open. All kinds of carriages and carts have requisition to sleep in or even under them. The night of August 16 was rendered dreadful by flashing lightning and pouring rain, the electric cables and wires snapping as a result of the constant strong earth shocks which occurred all that night, causing the greatest consternation, which was heightened by the pealing of the fire bells announcing the breaking out of fire in various quarters of the city. Each earth shock was followed by walls and prayers from the people, who were kneeling in the rain and mud.

The first great shock lasted four minutes and fifty seconds. Such a long shock had never occurred before in the memory of any inhabitant of Santiago. It caused the bells of the church to ring, pictures swung out from the walls and there was a great heaving motion of the ground. Experts say that the only thing which saved Santiago from complete ruin was that the motion was circular. The principal shock was from Valparaiso to Santiago and Meripilla, with its center at Limache. The last two mentioned towns were destroyed as also were Quillota and Llaillai.

The statement that the approach of the earthquake was announced by the naval observatory at Valparaiso two days previous to its occurrence, is confirmed. The news was published in the Chilean Press on Wednesday, August 15, the day before the earthquake occurred.

Practically Isolated.

Santiago is still practically isolated telegraphically from all other parts of Chile, but an improvised line to Los Andes connecting with the European cables, is working. No really definite news has yet been received from Valparaiso except the governor's official report to the President, outlining the situation and adding that he earnestly requests reinforcements of troops, which today were sent to him by forced marches.

The governor informed the President that he had caused the construction of sheds on Brazil avenue in order to shelter the homeless families. He estimated that the quantity of provisions on the way to Valparaiso and the stock on hand there would be sufficient to last a month.

The water supply, however, is very short, owing to the destruction of the water works.

He calculated that two weeks must elapse before traffic would be restored in some of the streets. The governor says the only illumination of Valparaiso at night is that furnished by the burning buildings.

Drug Stores Destroyed.

Difficulty is experienced in burying the bodies of the dead, owing to the panic prevailing. The authorities of Valparaiso also have to contend with serious difficulties in succoring the wounded, owing to the fact that all the drug stores apparently were destroyed and that some time elapsed before medical supplies from this city reached the stricken port.

The state of affairs existing at Valparaiso furnishes a serious outlook for Santiago, since many of the homeless people at the former place will undoubtedly make their way here, and there is not sufficient accommodation or food in this city for the destitute people of Santiago. The lighting and fuel question is also growing more serious here, since no coal can be brought to Santiago, owing to the railroad being damaged north and south of this city.

People Growing Desperate.

The uncertainty as to what is occurring elsewhere in Chile and the almost complete isolation of Santiago, combined with the continuing earth shocks, are terribly trying and render the people almost desperate.

A dispatch received here from Limache says that a hundred bodies there remain unburied and that the authorities, up to the present time, have only been able to bury two hundred.

The villas of San Francisco and Limache have been totally destroyed, including the hospitals, churches and all the public buildings.

The task of the authorities in the present situation became easier today on account of the fact that telegraph and telephone communication was reestablished between Valparaiso and Santiago, enabling the governor of Valparaiso to consult at length with the authorities here.

Nothing definite appears to be known regarding the number of people who lost their lives as a result of the earthquake and fires at Valparaiso. The authorities there only mention having taken 60 bodies from the ruins, though they add that the number of injured is very great. People who have arrived here from Valparaiso, however, confirm the alarming reports of the extent of the catastrophe, but they declare that the local authorities have taken the most energetic measure to maintain order and prevent pillaging. All persons caught committing robberies are shot on the spot.

The people arriving here estimate that 82 per cent of the buildings in the Terremote district have been destroyed by fire. All reports agree in saying that the Almendral and the southern districts of Valparaiso suffered the most severely.

According to some of the reports Valparaiso may be said to have been totally destroyed, it being asserted that nearly all the houses which remained standing have been so shaken that they must be pulled down. One of the travelers who arrived here today says that more than 300 persons were killed in that part of Valparaiso known as the Port, and that 800 persons were injured there, but it is impossible to verify this statement.

Martial Law Continues.

The majority of the inhabitants of Valparaiso are camped on the hills surrounding that city, in the parks and main thoroughfares or have sought refuge on board the vessels at anchor in the bay. Martial law continues there.

An ambulance train left here for Valparaiso with a large supply of medicines and a detachment of medical students who have volunteered to assist the earthquake sufferers. The train also took a quantity of provisions. Supplies of food and medicines have also been sent to other towns which have suffered from the earthquake. Preparations are being made to resume trading on the Santiago stock exchange, interrupted since the earthquake, and the principal financial houses are taking steps to guard against a financial panic.

In the midst of so much distress a laughable incident occurred. A detachment of carbineers while on its way to Valparaiso made a halt for refreshments. While the cavalrymen were dismounted their horses bolted towards Valparaiso and the carbineers were compelled to make their way to that city on foot or in any vehicles which they were able to requisition at short notice.

As the correspondent closes this dispatch a further slight earth shock made the building in which he was writing tremble to its foundations.

Estimate Number of Killed 3,000.

New York, Aug. 21.—The bankers of Huts & Co., an importing house of Valparaiso, have received the following cable dispatch from that port, apparently filed there yesterday:

"The danger apparently is over. The trembling continued until 6 o'clock this morning. The town from Victoria Square east to Brazil avenue is completely destroyed. The commercial portion, including the banks, suffered less. It is premature to estimate the damage done. A rough estimate places the number of killed at over 3,000."

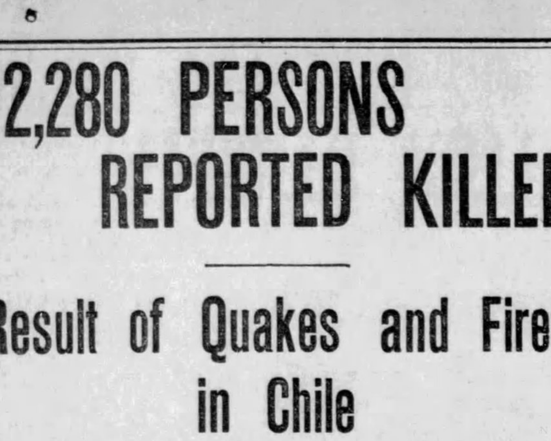
60,000 People Homeless.

A cable dispatch from Chile this afternoon says that the conservative estimate places the number of homeless people at 60,000 and says the distress, which is already great, is increasing. The correspondent of a London firm at Valparaiso cables that it will be impossible for his office to resume business for a month, adding that in the district from Baron Station to Delardon Square the town as far as Llaillai is destroyed.

Food Prices Boosted.

Santiago, Chile, Monday, Aug. 20.—There have been a number of exciting scenes around the public slaughterhouse and meat market here on account of the increase in the price of meat. The troops had to be called upon to restore order.

Later a movement was started among the people not to buy any meat until the price was reduced. This caused the mayor to take steps to punish the butchers. He established meat depots in various parts of the city, and meat will be sold there to the people at the regular price. The prices of all articles of food have gone up, but the action of the mayor is likely to prevent any further extortion.



A WEAK MAN

My Dear Brother: If Worry, Dissipation or Hard Work have worn you out; if the Errors or Excesses of youth or early manhood have unstrung your nerves or sapped your energies; if Advancing Age has weakened your powers; or if Varicocele, Weak Organs, Lost Ambition, Nervousness, Failing Virility or Bladder or Kidney Troubles bother you at any age, I want to tell you on my honor as a man that

Beck's Wonder-Workers for Men

used one tablet at a dose, three times a day, at home, or at your work, will cure you easier, quicker and cheaper than any other remedy in the world, and certainly prepare you anew for the duties and pleasures of a full and perfect manhood. My successful career of eight years at the same old stand proves that I am not a quack, fraud or fakir. Think of the record!—only 12 complaints (every one of which was made good) in 8 years, during which over 600,000 Weak Men of all ages were made strong, and the largest mail-order medicine business in the world built up. My Wonder-Workers do not contain poison, and the price is only one dollar per box, always cash with order, by ex. at your expense. If you send $1.15 I send it by mail sealed and prepaid. When you order please mention this paper. Sincerely your friend,

GEO. S. BECK, 18 Main St., Springfield, O.

Hon. Asa S. Bushnell said: "There is no squarer man living than Geo. S. Beck."

Dr. J. A. Wentz says: "I use Wonder-Workers in my practice. It is the best of all, and perfectly safe to use under any circumstances."

Thousands of cured men say, "best on earth."

Roosevelt Advances Argument for Maintaining the Present Organization of Congress

New York, Aug. 21.—President Roosevelt, in a letter written to Congressman Watson, of Rushville, Ind., just made public, reviews the work of congress as an argument for the maintaining in the fall elections of the present organization of that body.

In the letter the President makes public the policy which it is his desire the party follow in congress next session, the tariff being one of the questions to which he gives much attention.

For Revision, When Needed.

"We stand unequivocally for a protective tariff, and we feel that the phenomenal industrial prosperity which we now are enjoying is not lightly to be jeopardized," he writes, "for it would be to the last degree foolish to obtain here and there a small benefit at the cost of general business depression, but whenever a given rate or schedule becomes evidently disadvantageous to the nation, because of the changes which go on from year to year in our conditions, and where it is feasible to change this rate or schedule without too much dislocation of the system, it will be done, while a general revision of the rates and schedules will be undertaken whenever it shall appear to the sober business sense of our people that the revision will do more good than harm."

"The enactment into law of the bill removing the tax on alcohol used in the arts shows the entire willingness of those responsible for the handling of the present congress to alter our revenue system, whether derived by taxation on imports or internal taxation, whenever it is necessary so to do.

"Let me add one word of caution, however. The question of revising the tariff stands wholly apart from the question of dealing with the so-called 'trusts.' The only way in which it is possible to deal with those trusts and monopolies and this great corporate wealth is by action along the line of the laws enacted by the present congress and its immediate predecessors. The cry that the problem can be met by any changes in the tariff represents, whether consciously or unconsciously, an effort to divert the public attention from the only method of taking effective action.

Wants No Change.

"To change the leadership and organization of the house at this time means to bring confusion on those who have successfully engaged in the steady working out of a great and comprehensive scheme for the betterment of our social and civic conditions," the letter continues.

The President declares that such a change would result in a hurtful oscillation between the extreme radical and the extreme reactionary. The President said also that he hopes the present congress will enact laws prohibiting political contributions by corporations, lowering the duties on imports from the Philippines and limiting the number of hours for railway employes.

The President writes to congratulate Mr. Watson on the work of congress on the occasion of the Indiana congressman's announcement that he will give all his time to the national congressional campaign, disregarding his own canvass on re-election.

Urges Canal and Big Navy.

"The digging of the Panama canal is the colossal engineering feat of all the ages. The interests banded together to oppose it were and are numerous and bitter, and most of them with a peculiarly sinister basis for their opposition. The opposition to the adoption of the treaty by which our right to build the Panama canal was secured; a part at least of the opposition even now being made to the ratification of the Santo Domingo treaty; the constant effort to delay on one pretext and another the actual work on the canal—all proves how essential it is that if the American people desire the Panama canal to be built in speedy and efficient fashion they should uphold the hands of those who in the present congress have so effectively championed this work.

"No less praiseworthy has been the attitude of this congress in continuing to build and maintain on a high plane of efficiency the United States navy. This country is irrevocably committed to the maintenance of the Monroe doctrine. It is irrevocably committed to the principle of defending and policing the canal route. But its championship of the Monroe doctrine and its announcement of its intentions as to the canal route would both be absurd on their face if the nation failed to do its duty in maintaining a thoroughly efficient navy at as high a point of perfection as can possibly be attained.

Government Controls Wealth.

"The tremendous social and industrial changes in our nation have rendered evident the need of a larger exercise by the national government of its power to deal with the business use of wealth, and especially of corporate wealth, in interstate business. It is not too much to say that the course of congress within the last few years, and the hearty agreement between the legislative and executive departments of the nation in taking the needed action, each within its own sphere, have resulted in the nation for the first time definitely entering upon the career of proper performance of duty in these matters.

"Instead of enacting anti-trust laws, which were either so vague or so sweeping as completely to defeat their own objects, congress has given us an interstate commerce law which will enable us to exercise in thorough fashion a supervision over the common carriers of this country.

Laws Prove Themselves.

"The enactment of the pure food bill and the passage of the bill which rendered effective the control of the government over the meat packing industries are really along the same general line as the passage of the interstate commerce law and are second only to it in importance.

"Perhaps the peculiar merit of these laws is best shown by the fact that while they have aroused the deepest anger of the reactionaries, of the men who make a fetich of wealth, they have not satisfied the unwise extremists.

"In addition to thus dealing with the proper control of capitalistic wealth, congress has also taken important steps in securing to the wage workers certain great rights. No congress has ever more clearly shown its practical appreciation of the fact that the welfare of the wage workers and the welfare of the tillers of the soil make the real basis of the welfare of the nation as a whole.

Favors Organized Labor.

"We favor the organization of labor, as we favor the organization of capital, but on condition that organized labor and organized capital alike act in a spirit of justice and fair dealing, and with the regard to both and letter and the spirit of the law. We heartily favor trades unions, and we recognize in them, as in corporations, when properly conducted, indispensable instruments in the economic life of the present day; but where either type of organization is guilty of abuse, we do not propose to weaken the remedial powers of the government to deal with such abuse. We are anxious to help, alike by law and by executive action, so far as in our power lies, every honest man, every right dealing labor union, and for the matter of that every right dealing corporation.

"But, as a corollary to this, we intend fearlessly and resolutely to uphold the law and to strengthen it, so that we can put down wrong, whether done by rich or poor; if done by the most powerful corporation or the most influential labor union, just as much as if done by the humblest and least influential individual in the land."

DEFIES OLD AGE AT 98

Former State Senator Celebrates Birthday.

Randolph, N. Y., Aug. 20.—Former State Senator Albert G. Dow, whose life has been contemporaneous with that of every President of the United States except Washington, has celebrated his ninety-eight birthday.

At a family reunion held at the home of Mrs. James G. Johnson, an only daughter, about one hundred relatives gathered about the family board. A reception was held at the home of Warren Dow. Nearly one thousand persons attended, including former members of the legislature and many guests from surrounding towns.

ALBERT G. DOW.

Mr. Dow received his guests in a large tent erected on the lawn, and, notwithstanding the continuous strain of the day and constant demands upon his strength, showed little evidence of fatigue at the close.

Mr. Dow was born at Plainfield, N. H., in 1808, and moved to this state in 1816. He came to Randolph in 1845 and has lived here continuously since. He was largely engaged in mercantile business and banking. Although not actively engaged in business for a few years past he still gives personal attention to his farms in this neighborhood, driving from one to the other unattended and looking after details of the work with close attention. He also maintains an office in the village, and regardless of the weather, visits it daily, walking to and from his home, a distance of a quarter of a mile.

Mr. Dow keeps in touch with current events, local and national and international, and is a close follower of political developments. He was a Democrat up to the time of the formation of the Republican party, but has been a member of the latter organization since. If appearances are to be relied on Mr. Dow will live to see considerably more than one hundred years.

CONFERENCE WAS HELD

Packers Will Conform With the New Laws.

Washington, Aug. 21.—Representatives of the meat packing interests, principally of Chicago, held a conference with Acting Secretary Hays, Dr. Wiley, chief of the bureau of chemistry, and Dr. Melvin, chief of the bureau of animal industry, of the agricultural department, about the labels for their products which they will have to use under the meat inspection law and pure food law.

Both the meat inspection and pure food laws provide for the use of labels on articles which come under those acts. The packers desire to make their labels fill the requirements of both laws.

The meat inspection law will go into effect, so far as the labels are concerned, on the first of Otcober, while the pure food law will not be effective until the first of January.

It was discovered at the conference that the labels heretofore in use by the packers would have to be changed materially.

It was the opinion of the packers that they would be able to prepare their labels by October 1 so that they will conform to both the meat inspection and the pure food laws, thus avoiding the difficulty of getting out two sets of labels.

The demand for the placing of labels on canned goods, showing the date of canning, has received reinforcement from army officers in the Philippine islands.

Col. C. A. Williams, commanding the department of the Visayas, in his report to the war department, says that most edible canned or tinned goods deteriorate with age, and that the chief commissary recommends that all such purchased by the subsistence department be required to bear a paster or label showing name and place of cannery and month and year of canning.

'FRISCO AIDS CHILE.

San Francisco, Aug. 21.—Members of the committee of forty appointed by Mayor Schmitz to devise ways and means for the relief of San Francisco, following the fire of last April, met to arrange for San Francisco's contribution to the stricken people of Chile. Within 15 minutes the individual members of the committee had subscribed $2,505. The Canadian Bank of Commerce has already telegraphed to the president of Chile the sum of $10,000 advanced at the request of members of the committee. This sum is now to be raised by public subscription. Additional plans of relief will be considered tomorrow.

16 MEN WERE EXECUTED

Participated in the Mutiny of August First.

Cronstadt, Aug. 21.—Sixteen men condemned for participation in the mutiny here Aug. 1, were executed at daybreak yesterday morning. Among the number were two students named Ivanoff and Makrians and Dr. Gusaroff, an army surgeon.

EIGHT FARMERS KILLED

Violent Tornado Plays Havoc on Tunis District.

Tunis, Aug. 21.—A violent tornado swept over this district today. It was accompanied by a terrific hail storm and lightning, which killed eight farmers and hundreds of head of cattle.

Landslides resulting from the storm have virtually destroyed the railroad and have broken down the telegraph lines.

BIG LOSS IN BAD ROADS

Farmers Are Waking Up, Declares J. P. Gardner.

Cleveland, O., Aug. 20. — "Poor roads are costing the farmers of this country millions of dollars every year," declared James P. Gardner, representative of the National Good Roads' association, who is in Cleveland booming the organization, and will continue his campaign in northern Ohio. Mr. Gardiner has just returned from a meeting of the association at Buffalo, and declares that enthusiasm is growing every year until finally the United States will be equipped with as good roads as a nation as in England or Scotland.

"It has been computed," declared Gardner, "that 90 per cent of all farm and other products have to be carried in vehicles over roads to the first place of shipment. Thirty-five per cent of all products are from the soil. It costs the farmer 25 cents per mile to haul his produce over the roads of America as they are at present laid out. Take an average of five miles to the trip and it means $1.25. That sum would pay for 25 miles transportation on electric railway; 250 miles on a steam railway and 1,000 miles on water.

"It is stated by those who claim to know that it costs this country $1,000,000,000 a year to transport the products of this land over its roads in the initial haul. The railroads of the United States do an annual freight business of millions of dollars, but bad roads cost the farmers millions more than all the profits of the railroads.

"The work of procuring good roads is going steadily ahead. The association seeks to have legislatures of different states appropriate money for the purpose. Massachusetts has spent $5,000,000 already, and at a recent session of the legislature of New York an appropriation of $50,000,000 was made to extend over a series of years, for the making of good roads throughout that state.

"Nearly all of the central states have taken up the movement, and a great deal of money is being spent."

TO GO TO OLD RANCH

Son of Roosevelt Pays Visit to Seth Bullock.

Deadwood, S. D., Aug. 17.—Kermit Roosevelt, with his young friend, John Heard, arrived here for a visit with Captain Seth Bullock, a United States marshal.

The feature of the visit will be an overland trip by way of Belle Fourche to President Roosevelt's old ranch near Medora, on the Little Missouri river. The party consists of Captain Bullock, his son Stanley, Paul Martin, son of Congressman Martin, Kermit Roosevelt and John Heard. They will travel with a complete camping outfit and will be gone a week or ten days.

FOUR SHOCKS WERE FELT

Island of Martinique Visited — No Damage Done.

Fort Defiance, Island of Martinique, Aug. 20.—Earthquake shocks of more or less everity were felt in the island of Martinique at 1:15 p. m. yesterday at 3:07 a. m., 4 a. m. and 8:37 a. m. today. No damage was done.

SITE COST $1,926,065

Steel Corporation Records Deeds for Gary, Ind.

Chicago, Aug. 20.—The price, $1,926,065, paid by the United States Steel Corporation for its site for the coming city of Gary, Ind., has been entered on the books of the county recorder at Crown Point. This is the largest real estate deal ever closed in the Hoosier state.

Four years ago this property was assessed at only $243,950. It is planned to spend $75,000,000 on this site in the next eight years. The city is laid out and the exact location of every plant, as well as the areas to be devoted to residences, have been determined. The tract measures 2,793.53 acres.

TO THE PACIFIC BY WAGON

Syracusans in Prairie Schooner Following Pioneers' Trail.

Chicago, Aug. 20.—That his invalid wife may regain her health, H. J. Taylor, of Syracuse, N. Y., is transporting his family and Charles Robertson, his brother-in-law, across the continent in a "prairie schooner." The start was made on May 6, and the wagon has just arrived in Chicago.

Hundreds followed the "schooner" and the Taylor children were showered with toys and candy.

"My wife is almost well now," said Taylor. "We have camped out every night since we left home, sleeping in a tent which we carry with us. It is the greatest outing ever. It has given all of us life and a vacation. We expect to reach California before Christmas. We will camp every night on the way."

233 BABIES ARE WANTED

Parents' Offer to Give Away Their Child Brings Many Replies.

Berkeley, Cal., Aug. 20.—Babies are in demand in Berkeley. An advertisement, placed in a newspaper by Mr. and Mrs. R. Greenfield, San Francisco refugees, offering their little girl baby Pearl to anyone who would give it a good home, has brought 233 replies to the Greenfield home.

The parents are poverty-stricken and ill, but plan to go to the hop fields, where out of door work is expected to restore the health of the father. They wished to dispose of their baby, but at the last moment the mother decided she could not give up the child. There are now 233 indignant and disappointed persons in the town, all of whom were desirous of adopting a baby girl.

TUBERCULOSIS HOSPITAL.

Columbus, Aug. 15.—The Ohio sanitarium commission has approved the plans for the tuberculosis hospital to be erected in Knox county. Architect Packard was instructed to complete working plans for two reception cottages, an infirmary and 10 sleeping shacks. A meeting will then be called for the purpose of advertising for bids for the work, which it is estimated will cost $175,000. Governor Harris was made chairman of the commission by virtue of his office.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, Aug. 18.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says today:

Abundant crops and an oversold steel industry engender sentiments of confidence that make the outlook bright for a continuance of present prosperous business conditions. Each week brings a new high water mark in some department and the net result is uniformly better than for the corresponding week in any previous year. The weather has favored both crops and the distribution of merchandise, while the latter is increased by seasonable bargain sales. Despite unprecedented preparations for business by liberal purchase of rolling stock, the railways are facing a serious traffic blockade that cannot be avoided when the crops begin to move freely. Earnings thus far reported for August were 11.7 larger than the previous month. No relief appears as to the supply of labor, production being reduced in some cases where consumers are most urgent. Fall dry goods jobbing trade broadens, clothing manufacturers make heavy shipments and the leading industries are usually supplied with orders assuring active machinery well into next year. July foreign commerce for the whole country far surpassed the same month in any previous year, especially as to imports, which were close to the largest in any previous month, and at this port alone for the last week there were gains of $5,891,468 in imports and $1,519,833 in exports as compared with the same week in 1905.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, Aug. 21.—The shorts had about all covered, and wheat prices went off shortly after the opening this morning. Cash opened firm and soon dropped ¼c. September opened at 73¾@73¾c, shortly declining to 73⅝c, ½c below yesterday's figure. The distant months opened ¼c up, but inside of an hour were ¼c down. The Minneapolis curb was ¼c lower, cables ¼c higher, La Plata, Manitoba and Kansas No. 2 hard wheat all ½c lower. The weather was showery in the northwest, with moderate temperature. Noyes wired from Chicago that the wheat cables were indifferent to the American advance of yesterday and he believed the northwestern news of poorer crop returns than predicted would make for a steady and higher market. Broomhall cabled that wheat was quiet at the opening, values showing an advance of ⅝c, influenced by firmer cables from America; later there was a sharp decline of ⅛@1½c on fine American winter grading with an indifferent spot spot demand.

Later in the forenoon some more shorts that had oversold attempted to cover and wheat became firm again. The northwest was a fair buyer of wheat, mostly for September and not much offered. New York was a good seller of December lines. Many traders believed that this was by exporters who were reselling. Wheat closed in Toledo with cash and the near futures ¼c up, while May was ½c up.

Cash corn was nominally firm this morning and September opened ½c up. December opened at 44⅝@44½c, shortly settling to 44¾c, ½c above yesterday's close. May was firm during the early trading hours. The Chicago corn market acted firm, and there was a large short interest. Broomhall cabled that Liverpool corn was steady at the start, with prices ½c higher, being influenced by a steady spot market; trading was dull and the range narrow.

The forecast is for showers tonight and cooler tomorrow throughout the middle west. Many Chicago shippers were of the opinion that September corn would go much higher, no matter how large the receipts, as there are a lot of holes to fill. Cash corn was steady to ¼c higher in Chicago this afternoon and in better demand. It closed firm in Toledo, as did all the futures except September, which was ¾c up. The price of September got as high as 52¾c. The fluctuating was due to the liquidating in this option.

Receipts of oats were liberal, but the country would not sell freely at the prices offered. Cash was nominally firm, while September opened ½c up but soon lost ⅝c. Both the distant months were ¼c up during the early trading hours.

Cash and shipping houses bought September oats this afternoon. A lot of May was also sold to commission houses and locals. The day's fluctuations in the oats market today were through a narrow range and the close saw cash firm, September ¼c up and the other futures but ¼c up. December and May remained dull and stationary all day.

The bids on clover seed futures were a point down at the call this morning, but the market soon went up to yesterday's price, $7.17½. Cash seed was nominally firm this forenoon at $7.10.

It closed steady, as did October and December. Some January clover seed was traded during the day at $7.22½.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Aug. 21.	Aug. 20
Wheat—					
Cash	73½	73¾	73⅝	73¾	73½
Sept.	73¾	74½	73⅝	74	73¾
Dec.	76⅝	76⅞	76½	76¾	76¾
May	80¼	80⅝	80¼	80⅝	80½
Corn—					
Cash	52½	....	....	52½	52½
Sept.	51½	52½	51½	51¾	51
Dec.	44⅝	44½	44¼	44¼	44
May	45¾	....	....	45¾	45¼
Oats—					
Cash	31½	....	....	31½	31½
Sept.	31⅜	31⅜	31¼	31⅜	31⅛
Dec.	32¾	....	....	32¾	32½
May	35	....	....	35	34¾
Clover Seed—					
Cash	7.10	....	....	7.10	7.10
Oct.	7.15	7.17½	7.15	7.17½	7.17½
Dec.	7.15	7.17½	7.15	7.17½	7.17½
No. 2 red	....	....	....	6.92½	....
Jan.	7.22½	....	....	7.22½	....
Reject	....	....	....	6.62½	....
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	56	56
No. 2	....	....	....	54	54
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	$1.90	1.90
N. E. G.	....	....	....	1.75	....
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	6.95	6.90
August	....	....	....	6.95	6.90

CHICAGO.

Aug.	....	....	....	....	70¼
Sept.	71½	71⅝	70⅞	71⅛	71½
Dec.	74⅜	74⅝	74	74⅛	74⅜
May	78½	78⅝	78¼	78⅝	78½
Corn—					
Sept.	48	48¼	48	48⅝	48
Dec.	44⅛	44⅜	44	44⅛	48¼
May	45	45¼	45	45	45
Oats—					
Aug.	30	....	....	29⅜	29⅞
Sept.	30	30	29½	29⅜	29⅝
Dec.	31½	31½	30⅝	31	31
May	33¼	33½	32&	33⅛	33¼

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
Sept.	78¾	79¼	78⅝	79½	78¾
Dec.	81½	82¼	81½	81⅞	81⅝
Corn—					
Sept.	56	56⅝	56	56¼	56
Dec.	52⅜	53	52⅜	53	52⅞

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
Sept.	68⅜	68⅝	68	68⅝	68¼
Dec.	71½	71⅝	71½	71⅝	71¼

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
Sept.	....	....	....	71⅝	71⅝
Dec.	....	....	....	73¼	72&

DULUTH.

Sept.	....	....	....	73¾	73
Dec.	....	....	....	73⅝	73⅛

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Sept.	17.00	17.15	17.00	17.05	17.05
Jan.	13.52	13.62	13.45	13.50	13.57
Lard—					
Sept.	8.67	8.67	8.60	8.62	8.67
Oct.	8.70	8.72	8.65	8.67	8.75
Nov.	8.50	8.50	8.45	8.45	8.52
Jan.	7.87	7.87	7.85	7.87	7.90
Ribs—					
Sept.	9.00	9.00	8.95	900	9.00
Oct.	8.70	8.75	8.70	8.75	8.75
Jan.	7.25	7.25	7.22	7.25	7.25

Money and Stocks.

New York, Aug. 21.—(Wall Street.) Extensive profit taking occurred at the opening of the stock market today in a number of stocks which were conspicuous in yesterday's advance. Of these Amalgamated Copper fell away a point, Atchison 1¾, and Pennsylvania two points. There were a few gains of similar importance, Great Northern pfd. rising 1¾, and Louisville & Nashville 3. Business was on a very heavy scale and the balance of the list showed small fractional changes either way.

The trend of prices turned sharply upwards soon after the opening and the weak features, as well as the list in general, rose to above yesterday's closing. A feature of the market was the growing demand for low priced railroad and industrial stocks. The Hill group and Southern stocks also were heavily bought. Great Northern pfd. going up 4¼, L. & N. 3½, Northern Pacific 2¾, and Atlantic Coast Line 2. The Harriman stocks were not so prominent in the dealings, although Union Pacific at one time made a gain of 3, Southern Pacific was steadily sold. The entire market was on the down grade again at 11 o'clock and N. Y. Central, Southern Pacific and Sugar were off a point or more.

The reaction was not checked until a number of stocks had touched their low figures of the morning. Union Pacific sold a point under last night and a number of other stocks from 1 to 2 points below the best. Large buying orders were distributed later among the leaders and there was sensational buying of metal stocks. The entire market rose very strongly, but there were indications of heavy profit taking in special stocks. Great Northern pfd. extended its rise to 3¼, St. Paul pfd. improved 3, Colorado Fuel 2⅜, Anaconda 5, and American Express 5¼. Bonds were steady at noon.

Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, August 21.—Hog receipts were again light today and there was a strong local demand. Shippers were supplied with liberal orders and the market was active at 15c to 25c higher. The light supply at all points for several days has not been sufficient to meet the requirements of the shipping trade. Values at the close today were firm and the highest in two weeks with the local and shipping trade far short of being supplied.

Cattle receipts were light this morning. Good grades were firm while other lines were unchanged.

Western hog receipts: Chicago, 16,000; Omaha, 7,000; Kansas City, 12,000; left over in Chicago, 1,466. The Chicago hog market opened strong this morning.

Toledo closing quotations:

Hogs—Selected heavies, average 250 to 300 lbs., $6.75; mediums, average 200 to 250 lbs., $6.75; yorkers, $6.75@6.80; bulk of sales, $6.75@6.80; pigs, $6.75; stags and roughs, $3.50@5.25.

Cattle—Good to prime steers, 1,500 lbs. and up, $5.00@5.35; fair to choice steers, $4.65@4.90; good to choice feeders, $3.50@4.25; fair to best cows, $3.00@3.50; heifers, $2.75@4.00; bulls, $3.00@4.50; good to choice veals, $7.00@7.50; fair to common, $4.00@4.50.

Sheep—Common to good yearlings, $4.50@6.00; lambs, good to choice, $6.25@6.75; good mixed, $4.00@4.50; culls and common, $2.00@2.50; spring lambs, $6.50@7.25.

Union Stock Yards, Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 21.—(Brinkman, Wood & Beck's Special Report to The Blade.)—Seven loads hogs higher; heavy, $6.70@6.80; mediums, $6.75@7.00; heavy yorkers, $7.00; light yorkers, $7.00@7.10; pigs, $7.00@7.05. Sheep, $4.50@5.75; lambs, $6.00@8.00; calves, $5.00@8.25.

Chicago, Aug. 21.—Cattle receipts, 5,000; market steady; beeves, $3.90@6.65; cows and heifers, $1.40@5.30; stockers and feeders, $2.50@4.40; Texans, $3.75@4.60; westerns, $3.70@5.50; calves, $5.00@7.00. Hogs—Receipts, 15,000; market steady; mixed and butchers, $6.00@6.60; good heavy, $6.50@6.65; rough heavy, $5.75@6.00; light, $6.20@6.67½; pigs, $5.40@6.25; bulk of sales, $6.15@6.45. Sheep—Receipts, 20,000; market 10c lower; sheep, $3.25@5.40; lambs, $4.75@7.90.

Union Stock Yards, Cleveland, Aug. 21.—(Bower & Bower's Special Report to The Blade.)—Hog receipts, 20 cars; market higher; mediums, yorkers, $6.80; heavy and and pigs, $6.75; closing steady. Sheep, lambs, calves, cattle steady.

Union Stock Yards, East Buffalo, Aug. 21.—(Swope's Special Report to The Blade.)—Cattle—Five cars; steady. Hogs—Ten cars, higher; all grades, $6.90@7.00. Sheep—Six cars; slow; best spring lambs